

SECOND OHIO

Will be Among the Volunteer Forces Selected to Compose an Army of Occupation

For Cuba—The Volunteers at Lexington, Knoxville and Middletown Will be Organized into Corps, Divisions and Brigades.

Special to The News. WASHINGTON, Sept. 23.—Maj. Gen. Miles, commanding the army, has completed his plan for the reorganization of the volunteer forces into corps, divisions and brigades. This plan has been submitted to the war department for approval. The plan contemplates a reorganization of the volunteer force which has not been ordered mustered out and designates an army of occupation for Cuba, provides for the relief of the army in Porto Rico and establishes a reserve to relieve the troops in the various islands which will be occupied by the United States. It is known that the troops of the 7th corps now under Gen. Lee, will be designated to go to Cuba and that troops from the camps at Lexington, Knoxville and Middletown, will be selected for Cuban duty. It is understood that Gen. Miles deals only with organizations, such as corps, divisions, brigades and regiments. The matter of commanding and staff officers will be settled after the mustering out of general and staff officers has been determined.

The navy department has recently placed orders for forgings for naval rifles of calibers from four to 12 inch to supply the new battle ships, and in a short time the navy yard factory will begin to turn out ordnance embodying radical changes in construction and much more powerful than guns of the same caliber now affoot on our ships.

The ordnance officers have for several years realized the possibility of improving the present standard naval gun, effective as it is, but the time has not been opportune to do this, nor was the money available to undertake the change on a large scale until this year. The advent of smokeless powder has also aided to make the change possible. The new 12-inch gun will be as effective as the present 10-inch gun in range and striking force. This is achieved at the expense of weight, but the difference is still in favor of the new design. For instance, the present 12-inch gun weighs 45 tons, against 52 tons for the new gun. But this gun takes the place of a 13-inch gun which weighs 61 tons, so that a considerable saving is effected. About the same rate of gain is secured in all the lesser calibers. The new gun will send its projectile at the enormous velocity of 4,000 feet per second, which is about 50 per cent. greater than the velocity of the present 12-inch shell.

The ordnance officers say that there is a very erroneous idea prevalent as to the value of the ammunition shot away by Dewey at Manila and by Sampson's fleet at Santiago. Instead of this running up as high as \$2,000,000, as asserted in some quarters, the fact was that Dewey at Manila fired \$47,000 worth of ammunition and the North Atlantic fleet at Santiago, on July 3 and during the bombardments, not to exceed \$100,000.

An Inquest in Yellow Hill Pond Murder. BRIDGEPORT, Ct., Sept. 23.—At an inquest held Thursday afternoon by Coroner Doren, it was fully established by relatives of Miss Emma Gill, of Southington, that the body found in Yellow hill pond September 12 and 13 was hers. Her father and three brothers fully identified the remains and the coroner has issued an order permitting them to be exhumed and taken to Southington for interment.

Carlos, of Portugal, warned of Danger. LONDON, Sept. 23.—A dispatch to the Daily Mail from Lisbon, Portugal, says that elaborate measures have been taken to protect the royal residences at Cintra and Cascaes. It seems that the authorities have been warned of an anarchist plot to assassinate King Carlos.

Indianapolis the Next Meeting Place. ST. LOUIS, Sept. 23.—The Carriage Builders' association concluded its convention Thursday and adjourned with the selection of Indianapolis as the next meeting place.

TOBACCO WAR.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co. Makes a Ten Per Cent. Cut on All Their Brands—A Terrific Fight to Be Waged.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 23.—The Republic Friday will say: Tobacco manufacturers and dealers in St. Louis regard the 10 per cent. cut made by the Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co. on all its brands as the beginning

of another terrible fight to be waged between the independent factories and the American Tobacco Co., commonly referred to as the trust. The fact that the Drummond Tobacco Co., of this city, has not made any reduction leads to the belief that the Continental deal will go through, even if it has not already been consummated and that the Drummond people will cast their lot with the combine.

RETAIL DRUGGISTS.

They Will Organize a National Association to Cast Off the Burden of the War Tax Imposed by Manufacturers.

CHICAGO, Sept. 23.—Retail druggists of this city have issued calls to the retail drug trade all over the country for the organization of a national association

tion to cast off the burden of the war tax imposed upon retailers by the manufacturers. October 17 the National Wholesale Druggists' association and the National Proprietary association will meet in annual convention. The call from the Chicago Retail Druggists association asks each state and city organization of retail druggists to send delegates to St. Louis upon the same date to create a national protective association and to meet the manufacturers of patent and proprietary medicines. Retailers claim that they can not shift the burden of the stamp tax upon the consumer, as requested by the manufacturers, because of the prevalence of cut prices and indiscriminate rates.

OUR NATIONAL GAME.

The Winners: Boston, Baltimore 2, Louisville, Philadelphia, Brooklyn and St. Louis a Tie.

Baseball. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 R R R Boston..... 3 0 0 0 2 1 0 0 0 8 10 1 Baltimore..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 3 1 Pittsburgh..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 3 1 Batteries—Kobedanz and Bergen; Gardner and Schriver. Umpires—Gaffney and McDonald. First Game. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 R R R Baltimore..... 3 0 0 0 0 2 1 0 0 15 10 2 Chicago..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 2 6 14 2 Batteries—Wilson and Robinson; Phye and Nichols. Umpires—O'Day and Brown. Second Game. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 R R R Baltimore..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 3 4 1 Chicago..... 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 6 13 1 Batteries—Hughes and Clarke; Woods and Nichols. Umpires—O'Day and Brown. Inning: 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 R R R New York..... 1 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 2 8 8 Louisville..... 3 0 0 2 0 0 2 7 11 8 Batteries—Meekin and Warner; Dowling and Kitzridge. Umpires—Hunt and Connolly. Inning: 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 R R R Philadelphia..... 0 0 3 2 1 5 0 2 13 20 0 Cleveland..... 1 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 3 11 8 Batteries—Fifeled and McFarland; Cuddy and Criger. Umpires—Swartwood and Smith. Inning: 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 R R R Brooklyn..... 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 3 10 0 St. Louis..... 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 2 0 8 7 2 Batteries—McKenna and Ryan; Hughes and Clements. Umpire—Warner.

Buffalo Bill Personally Ill.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Sept. 23.—Col. W. F. Cody ("Buffalo Bill") was taken very ill Thursday, and late Thursday night was removed from his private car to St. Joseph's hospital. He is suffering from typhoid fever, and his physician says his condition is serious. He rode in both performances of his Wild West show Thursday, although he has been ailing for 10 days.

MEXICAN VETERANS.

Gen. E. H. Hobson, of Greenville, Ky., Elected President of the National Association, at Louisville.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Sept. 23.—The National Mexican Veterans' association Thursday elected Gen. E. H. Hobson, of Greenville, Multienberg county, Ky., president; Q. A. L. Ogg, of Indiana, vice president; Wilbur R. Smith, Lexington, Ky., secretary and treasurer; Alexander Williamson, Lexington, Ky., corresponding secretary. The following state vice presidents were chosen: P. T. Briggs, of Illinois; Samuel McFadden, of Indiana; James Givens, of Kentucky; D. G. Wood, of Tennessee; N. H. Carr, of Oklahoma, and E. M. Davis, of Pennsylvania.

AT CHICKAMAUGA.

Secretary Alvan and Surgeon General Sternberg, Hospital Letter and Sternberg Hospital—Cheerful Words.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., Sept. 23.—Secretary of War Russell A. Alger, Surgeon General Sternberg and party have made a thorough inspection of Chickamauga Thursday. The party left the city in their special car at 8:15 Thursday morning, and since have been busily engaged going from place to place over the battlefield. The first place visited was Leiter hospital, where about an hour was spent. From Leiter the party went to Stern-

berg hospital, where another hour was spent. In both hospitals Gen. Alger and Gen. Sternberg spoke cheering words to each and every one of the many patients and shook hands with every nurse. One remark he repeated was, "I honor you brave boys as much as I do any of the war's heroes."

STARTLING RUMORS.

One That the Emperor of China is Dead—Another That He Has Resigned His Power to the Empress.

PEKIN, Sept. 23.—An imperial edict just issued definitely announces that the emperor of China has resigned his power to the empress (Dowager empress), who has ordered the ministers to deliver to her in future their official reports.

SHANGHAI, Sept. 23.—A local rumor is current here to the effect that the emperor of China is dead. No details are obtainable here but the gates of Peking are closed.

Federal Train Arrives in Washington.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 23.—The train on the Pennsylvania railroad bearing the remains of Miss Winnie Davis arrived at the Sixth street station from the east en route to Richmond Va., shortly before 11 o'clock Thursday night. To the regular train had been attached a special combination car, a parlor car and one pullman sleeper for the remains and for the party accompanying them.

Distribution of Rations Without Paying Duty.

HAVANA, Sept. 23.—It is understood that for the last few days joint commissioners have been considering the matter of the steamer Comal and her supplies, the American representatives insisting upon the carrying out of the directions from Washington that the Comal shall return and distribute her rations without paying duty.

Mail and Passenger Service Resumed.

NEW YORK, Sept. 23.—The International Navigation company announced Thursday the resuming of its regular weekly mail and passenger service between New York and Southampton by the express steamers St. Louis, St. Paul, New York and Paris, and the dates of sailing from New York.

PARIS, Sept. 23.—The French vessel, Ville de Peenup, considered Thursday off Le Havre and her crew of 38 were drowned.

ENTOMBED

ALIVE.

Explosion in a Mine Near Brownsville, Penn., This Morning May

RESULT IN MANY DEATHS.

Five Bodies Have Been Recovered—Buffalo Bill Very Low With Typhoid Fever

In a Hospital at Kansas City—Many Fishermen Lost in Storms—Yellow Fever at Oxford, Miss.

Special to The News.

Brownsville, Pa., Sept. 23.—Fifty-four miners were entombed this morning by an explosion of fire damp. Seven bodies have been recovered. It is feared none will be rescued alive. Fifty-four men were entombed. Search is being made for them.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 23.—There was an explosion in the saw down empire

SHEET SPECIALS.

Gen. Lawton Thursday night reported to the war department 114 new cases of sickness and two deaths among the American troops at Santiago.

El Tiempo, of Buenos Ayres, says Chili has given Argentina five days in which to accept unrestricted arbitration of the boundary dispute between the two countries.

The French minister of foreign affairs, M. Delesse, has offered the peace commissioners the use of the foreign office for their meetings, which commence on October 1.

The French wheat crop is estimated at 123,000,000 hectolitres, the largest since 1874, when the yield was 136,000,000 hectolitres. This will render France independent of foreign importations of wheat.

Barring Star Pointer, the fastest two harness horses in the world, Joe Patchen and John R. Gentry, had a match race at the Roadville (Mass.) track Thursday and the Patchen horse won in two straight heats.

The acting secretary of war has received a cable message from Gen. Brooke, chairman of the Porto Rican evacuation commission at San Juan, saying that 800 Spanish troops embarked for home Thursday.

The Zanzibar correspondent of the Berlin Frankfurter Zeitung records the prevalent belief existing there that

SITUATION

GRAVE.

Gen. Zurlinden Takes Another Step Toward the Dictatorship of France.

MILITARY INTERVENES IN A COURT.

He is Prosecuting Col. Picquart on the Charge of Forgery and Using Forged Documents.

He Comes Forward as the Defender of the Army, the Prosecutor of Its Supposed Calumniators and Opposes a Revision of the Dreyfus Case.

Special to The News.

PARIS, Sept. 23.—The situation here is generally admitted to be grave by both press and people. The conflict between the civil and military authorities is becoming acute. The sudden and unexpected action of Gen. Zurlinden, the military governor of Paris, in prosecuting Col. Picquart on the charge of forgery and using forged documents, assumes a grave aspect on account of the circumstances attending this intervention of the military authorities in a civil court. At the present moment, when the political atmosphere is surcharged with dangerous electricity, generated by the Dreyfus affair, the general, who has just quitted the cabinet, in defiance of civil authority, takes, without consulting his successor or the premier, an important step. In ordinary circumstances, the military governor is empowered to act independently; but now that the Dreyfus question has become a great national matter, every proceeding in the affair has state importance.

Gen. Zurlinden's ignoring of this obvious fact is very significant. He comes forward as the defender of the army, the prosecutor of its supposed calumniators, and the resolute opponent of a revision of the case. From this to an appeal to the public in the line of the establishment of a dictatorship, there is no wide step.

Picquart was transferred Thursday afternoon to the military prison of Cherche Midi.

The Matin affirms that it has authentic information that the name of Dreyfus was never once mentioned in the mass of documents brought against him. It adds that the only serious document is the so-called bordereau. The documents in the case, it appears, consist entirely of fragments of letters referring to everything except Dreyfus, and the whole matter, the Matin adds, "constitutes such a fairy tale that no sober-minded person would dream of accepting it."

NEW ENTERPRISE.

A Fleet of Schooners to Engage in the Transportation of West Virginia Coal to Cities in the East.

CLEVELAND, O., Sept. 23.—Cleveland vessels are negotiating with the Atlantic Transportation Co., of New York, for the charter of a fleet of about 25 wooden schooners to be taken to the Atlantic coast by way of the Canadian canals. The vessels are to engage in the coal trade between Newport News and New York, Boston and other places north of the West Virginia coal supply. J. C. Gilchrist is understood to have completed arrangements Thursday for the charter of all ten of his schooners for three years, with an option to the New York company to purchase at any time during the period of charter.

Harry Guilford Arrested.

BRIDGEPORT, Ct., Sept. 23.—Harry Guilford, son of Nancy A. Guilford, whose name has been frequently mentioned in connection with the Yellow Hill pond mystery, was arrested Thursday as he was about to unlock the door of his mother's house.

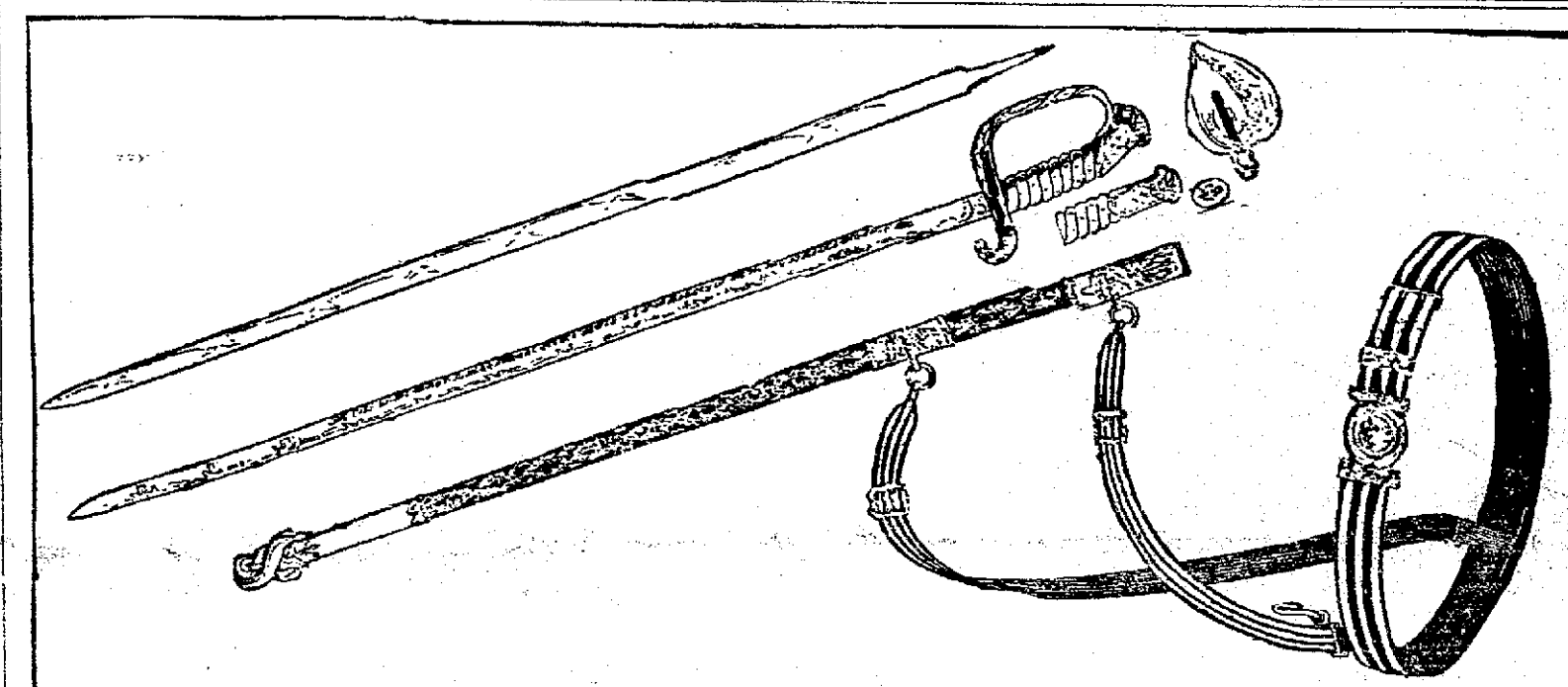
Adm. Cervera in Madrid.

MADRID, Sept. 23.—Adm. Cervera arrived here Thursday. There were no incidents worth noting in connection with his arrival at the capital.

Murder and Suicide.

NEW YORK, Sept. 23.—James O'Neill, yardmaster of the Long Island Railroad company, shot and killed Mrs. Ella Wilson at her home in Brooklyn Thursday and then killed himself. Mrs. Wilson was a widow with several children. O'Neill was single and had been a frequent visitor at her home for some time past. The actual cause is not yet known.

The unveiling of the Champlain monument took place at Quebec Wednesday afternoon. Business places were closed, the flags of England and France flew from the house tops and the streets of the old city were thronged with country people from all parts of the province.



SWORD TO BE PRESENTED TO ADMIRAL DEWEY BY THE AMERICAN GOVERNMENT.

MARKET REPORT.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 23. FLOUR—Spring patent, \$3.50@4.40; spring fancy, \$3.30@3.60; spring family, \$3.00@3.20; winter patent, \$3.40@3.75; fancy, \$3.00@3.25; family, \$2.50@2.80; extra, \$2.30@2.50; low grade, \$2.00@2.20; rye, northwestern, \$2.75@2.90; do city, \$3.00. WHEAT—No. 2 red was nominal at 70c. CORN—Sales: No. 2 mixed, track, 21c. OATS—Sales: No. 2 white, track, 26c; No. 2 mixed, track, 25c. HOGS—Select heavy shippers, \$4.00; light, \$4.10; select butchers', \$3.90@4.00; fair to good packers, \$3.70@3.85; fair to good light, \$4.00@4.10; common and roughs, \$3.00@3.50. CATTLE—Fair to good shippers, \$4.25@4.50; good to choice butchers', \$4.00@4.40; fair to medium butchers', \$3.50@3.85; common, \$3.00@3.50; bulls, \$2.50@3.50; mixed cows, \$3.00@4.50. SHEEP—Extra yearlings, \$4.25@4.40; good to choice, \$3.75@4.00; common to fair, \$3.50@3.75; roekers, \$3.00@3.50. LAMBS—Extra, \$5.00@5.50; good to choice, \$4.50@5.00; common to fair, \$3.50@4.50. VEAL CALVES—Fair to good light, \$7.00@7.50; common and large, \$4.00@4.50. CHICAGO, Sept. 23. WHEAT—September, 67c; December, 64c. MAY, 65c. CORN—September, 29c; December, 28c. OATS—September, 22c; December, 21c. MAY, 23c. PITTSBURGH, Sept. 23. CATTLE—Extra, \$3.30@3.50; prime, \$3.20@3.50; good, \$3.00@3.15; city, \$2.75@2.90; fair, \$2.50@2.65; butchers' \$2.50@2.65; good fresh cows, \$4.00@4.50; common fresh cows and springers, \$2.50@3.00. HOGS—Prime medium, \$4.50@4.75; best Yorkers, \$4.10@4.25; heavy hogs, \$4.00@4.25; pigs, \$3.75@4.00; roughs, \$2.50@3.00. SHEEP—Choice, \$4.25@4.50; good, \$4.00@4.25; fair, \$3.00@3.25; choice spring lambs, \$5.00@5.25. VEAL CALVES—\$7.00@7.50.

THE PHILIPPINE FRUITS.

THERE ARE FIFTY VARIETIES OF BANANA IN THE ISLANDS.

The Mango is the favorite delicacy—another popular fruit is the Durian. A Fruit Possessing a Most Atrocious Odor—Banana is the Fruit.

Here is something to remember to our new possessions in the Orient—there are fifty varieties of banana in the Philippines, twelve different kinds easily growing in one locality. To have eaten them on one of the islands is an experience worth remembering, as the taste of the freshly plucked fruit is not unlike our best conceptions of ambrosia. The natives have a legend that the banana was the original bread of Eden, the forbidden fruit, and that our first mother's first apron was made from the leaves of the banana tree.

The mango is the favorite fruit of the islands, and although far inferior to our peach it is one of the most fascinating of the native fruits, and much esteemed by visitors when they have acquired a taste for it. A dozen mangoes a day is not considered much of a gastronomic feat when the fruit is in its prime. The art of eating one open without getting the pulp hopelessly involved with the fiber requires a patience worthy of a better cause, but it repays with a delicious morsel of juicy sweetness.

The mango tree is a superb specimen, growing to majestic heights, with a dark green, glossy foliage that is much admired. In order to hasten the maturity of the fruit the natives treat the tree in a heroic way. They cut great gashes in its sides and build slow fires under its branches for the purpose of smoking the half-ripe fruit. The mango is ready to pick early in March, although it looks anything but inviting. As soon as it is handled it turns yellow and is ready for eating.

Among the larger fruits for which the American colonizer will be grateful is the coconut, the fruit of the graceful palm trees which shade some of the islands like a protecting forest. Nature herself has provided a goblet from which to drink the cool sweet milk, but it is only the native who can drink it properly, the European smearing his countenance with the fluid while the grateful streams which should assuage his thirst trickle down the back of his neck. The drink is very refreshing when properly quaffed, and the milk is always cool.

Another popular edible is the durian, a fruit that is covered on the outside with thorny spikes, and which possesses a most atrocious odor. The durian tree only bears fruit every twenty years, therefore it is highly prized, but a more vicious fruit does not exist. It would seem as if it had only been created to tantalize the unwary traveler, who, when peering into the tree, is saluted by a sharp, sudden blow on the head as if a pistol ball had hit him. A ripe durian has dropped, and its thorny side gave the salute. Next it bursts open in three sections like a baked apple, and the odor, which is unspeakable, assails him. But if he can overcome his repugnance and taste of the contrary specimen he will find it luscious in the extreme.

Pineapples are so plenty that there is no native market for them, but they are imported in great quantities. The flavor is a combination of our strawberries and peaches, with an aroma that is borrowed from the fragrance of the ylang-ylang flowers, the perfume tree growing there in great abundance. Apart from its value as a fruit the pineapple fiber furnishes a cloth which our American women will welcome as an entirely new fabric. It is called pina, and is of such fine quality as to rival the wonderful Indian muslin, a single dress of pina costing as much as \$900. On account of this fibrous property the pines of the Philippines are not as delicate eating as those of Cuba, which are without and woody quality. The natives consider them dangerous on this account, and let them alone, much to the satisfaction of visitors.

The malolo is a perfume fruit, the size of a large peach, and its color is a bright red, but these charms of sight and smell must suffice. It has no distinctive taste.

Then come the shaddockes, familiar to us in the windows of our fruit stores, and eaten freely by our people in the Southern cities, where the slight bitterness of the fruit is highly esteemed as a tonic and for anti-malarial properties.

Ripe guavas are plentiful in their season in the islands, but we are more familiar with the guava jelly which was so gladly received by our ancestors of several generations past, when the grocer did not supply us with jellies and preserves for the long winter months, and the luxury of one of those little round boxes with its sticky but excellent compound was most welcome to the sick room. In the British American colonies and provinces where there was little commerce with the United States everybody was dependent on the importations from the East Indies and the West Indies, through the British possessions there. Porto Rico molasses, Jamaica ginger, these were staple. Pineapples, guava jelly, and the delicious tamarind water, which was the drink of every convalescent, came from the East Indies. If you inquire now in some old-fashioned drug store for tamarind, the druggist will scrape up some of the brown sweet preserved beans, and without apology for their age ask what countryman you are. Our neighbors of the dominion can give us points on the Philippines.

Papaya are known to us in our own southern latitudes, but not such sweet treasured fellows as the pink flesh grown in the Philippines, which is said to contain enough pepin to build up the weakest of digestive organs.

Life in the Philippines is full of excitement. In the newcomer elects to eat of the fruits in that garden of Eden but not forget that the snake in its most charming coils is watching for intruders. Troops of monkeys disport in the branches overhead, and squirrels are everywhere, and a textile lizard climbs the air in close and startling proximity. Parrots chatter in their native tongue, gold flecks in the air where they have lain undisturbed, and every eye of nature is prodigious of processes for a rich future for an American colony.—Chicago Times-Herald.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

One may smile and smile and be a villain still.—Shakespeare.

Fear nothing as much as sin, and your moral heroism is complete.—C. Simmons.

The first indication of domestic happiness is the love of one's home.—Montrosier.

Good humor is one of the best articles of dress one can wear in society.—Thackeray.

Nothing is so haughty and assuming as ignorance where self-conceit sets up to be infallible.—South.

Make yourself an honest man, and then you may be sure there is one rascal less in the world.—Carlyle.

The hours we pass with happy prospects in view are more pleasing than those crowded with fruition.—Goldsmith.

A house is never perfectly furnished for enjoyment unless there is a child in it rising three years old, and a kitten of six weeks.—Southey.

It is one of the most beautiful compensations of this life that no man can sincerely try to help another without helping himself.—Herbert.

A man has no more right to say an unkind thing than to act one; no more right to say a rude thing to another than to knock him down.—Johnson.

How to Keep Young.

Age sets in indefinitely when the vital forces begin to flag, and some men are twenty years younger, both physically and mentally, than other men of the same age. We may take it, therefore, that old age does not begin at any set and fixed period, so far as the divisions of time divide the periods of life, but it is influenced by that subtle agent known as vital force. The indications of old age are clearly shown; the weight of years is manifested by the bent figure, the want of elasticity in the walk, the wrinkles in the cheeks and forehead. The typical healthy person who attains to old age is spared, this fact by causing a paucity of adipose tissue. Weing a paucity of adipose tissue, a corresponding diminution of the power to eliminate waste material from the body. Elasticity and strength give place to hardness and brittleness of nearly all the tissues of the body. The general health may be good, because there is a harmonious balance between the action of the nervous system and the circulatory system. Persons who have reached an advanced age may prolong their lives and greatly add to the comfort of their declining years by diminishing the quantity of food ingested by taking food more frequently and in smaller amounts; by taking only easily digested food, thereby avoiding too large a residue of waste matter.—New York Ledger.

Beautiful Women of Peru. The women of Lima are proverbial for their beauty. Such large, liquid, soulful eyes; such rosy lips and pearly teeth; such dainty hands and feet, rounded arms and graceful figures it would be hard to find so common any other place in the world. A few of the most ultra-fashionable wear modern hats and bonnets for state occasions, but the majority still cover their glossy black tresses with the lace mantilla or black manta of silk or woolen. The latter is the only correct thing for church wear among young and old, rich and poor, and a bonnet would no more be allowed during the service than a gentleman in the North would be expected to go to the communion altar with his hat on his head. But the mantilla is no longer worn as formerly, so that only one eye of the wearer is visible, but is fastened with more or less coquettish effect, and is vastly more becoming to the Castilian type of beauty than the most elaborate triumphs of French millinery.—Detroit Free Press.

Spain's Merchant Navy. Spain's warships are now almost an unknown quantity, but she still has a respectable merchant navy left. The list on January 1 last was as follows. From it, to be exactly correct, should be deducted the Spanish merchant vessels captured by our warships:

One hundred and ninety-one steamers, over 1000 tons register.

One hundred and seven steamers, 500 to 1000 tons.

Eighty-three steamers, 100 to 500 tons.

Eighty-five steamers, 40 to 100 tons.

These 552 steamers measured in all 499,230 tons. Besides these there were 1125 sailing vessels, the total measurement of which was 1,348,693 tons. In the course of the year 1897 the number of steamers increased by eighteen, but the tonnage decreased by over 62,000 tons, and the number of sailing ships became less by 331, of 32,795 register tons.—New York Sun.

The Prisoner's Fate. Judge Breckenridge, in reprimanding a criminal, among other hard names, called him a scoundrel. The prisoner replied, "Sir, I am not so flesh grown in Las Filipinas, which is said to contain enough pepin to build up the weakest of digestive organs, closer together," replied the judge.

OUR NEW TORPEDO BOATS.

to Be Fitted Out With the Latest Electric Devices.

The boats will be 175 feet long on the lead water-line, will have a maximum beam of seventeen feet, and draw about seven feet of water on a normal displacement of 165 to 170 tons.

The boats will carry a battery of at least three rapid-fire guns, and an ammunition supply of three and one-half tons. The design contemplates three-pounders, but the calibre of the guns will depend somewhat upon future settlement, and there is reason to believe some of the pieces will be of one-pounder automatic type, much on the order of those highly effective Maxim guns. The torpedo outfit will consist of three short torpedo tubes and a supply of five torpedoes. The tubes will be placed either abreast or en echelon on either side amidships, with the third tube on the centre line 'way aft. This disposition gives the greatest effective service for three tubes, especially where the broadside tubes cannot be trained athwartships.

The boats will have two conning-towers, each fashioned of half-inch nickel-steel plating. From the forward tower most of the navigating work will be done, and the steering gear there will be effected by steam control, while the after-tower will be fitted only with the ordinary hand-wheel arrangement. On the forward tower there will be an electric searchlight of considerable power—a feature distinctly novel to our torpedo boats, and a facility of great usefulness during much of the service of craft of this kind. An electric plant will also supply energy for a set of night signals, for the running lights, and also for all interior illumination.

A cost limit of \$170,000 is placed upon the torpedo boats, and no bid will be considered that does not promise a speed of at least twenty-six knots; and it is needless to remark that the department's boat has a margin considerably in excess of this.—Robert G. Skerrett, in Harper's Weekly.

Her Heroic Self-Sacrifice. It was near the hour of 11.30 p. m., and the War Department clerk still remained within the ancestral hall of a mansion not far from Scott circle.

The young man was staying longer than usual, for the girl liked him, notwithstanding his dilatory habits, and he had some hope of winning her heart and hand and on this night he would put it to the test.

As before stated, it was 11.30 o'clock when he rested his elbow on the arm of his chair and looked fixedly at the very maiden on the sofa.

"Miss Ethelynd," he said, with a great yearning, "have you thought seriously of what this terrible war is?"

"Most women older than I am have," responded the girl, "and I suppose I have done my share."

"You have flattered me once or twice, Miss Ethelynd, by asking me not to go to the front until you said I might go, or until the call of my country was imperative. Neither of these conditions is yet at hand and still I feel that it is my duty to go. What do you say?"

There was tenderness and longing and hope and scheming in his voice, for he was laying a trap for her, and he watched her to see the effect of his words.

She looked at the clock wistfully and turned her heavy laden eyes upon him.

"Well," she said, with sublime resignation, "if you will go right this minute I won't say a word."

And for the first time he realized the actual horrors of war.—Washington Star.

New Definition of Male Sex. I heard a brand-new definition of man yesterday, and it comes from an old colored woman, who is a cook in the Marshall family, the Virginia Marshalls, down near Richmond. Her name is Rebecca, and she is at least six feet four. She is a person of decided opinions, and when it comes to men, she is a cynic of the deepest dye.

Little Miss Marshall had a day not long ago when she didn't like men. I think one of the sex had come to call in the midst of a jelly making, and her jelly refused to "jell" because of the interruption. There was, as they say in Richmond, "quite some" bitterness in her heart when she returned to Rebecca's domain.

"Rebecca," said she, "I hate men. I'd like to live fifty miles from the nearest one of them."

"Deed, Miss Sally," answered Rebecca "you're mighty right. I don't see what you young ladies wants to have anything to do with these men, any way. Everybody knows they ain't nothing in the world but the hind leg of had luck"—Washington Post.

Famous Watchword. "There is a watchword which for centuries has blazoned forth on the banners and flags of brave little Holland," writes Edward Bok, himself a Hollander, in the Ladies' Home Journal, "and sunk deep into the heart of every man, woman and child in that sturdy country of the dykes. It has called its people to arms; it has saved its homes from the sea; it has made it a land—though small in itself—great in achievement; it has made strong men and good women; it has made the land for which it stands second to none among the nations of the world as an example of the highest morality and the truest freedom happiness. And as it gave to what is now part of the greatest American city its official motto, so can it give to men and women everywhere their surest safeguard in all social reforms, guiding them in all things and at all times. In its own tongue it is 'Endraucht maakt macht.' Translated: 'In union there is strength.'"

CRIME AT SKAGWAY.

TOUGH BAND OF CRIMINALS WIPED OUT.

Henry Rydstrom Tells of the Killing of "Soapy" Smith—A Chicago Man Illustrates How Skagway Was Ridd of a Desperado.

HENRY RYDSTROM, formerly a Chicago man, but now a citizen of Skagway, Alaska, was an eyewitness of the night in which the notorious "Soapy" Smith was killed in that place by City Surveyor Reed. He stood, in fact, where the desperado almost fell against him when Reed shot him. Mr. Rydstrom has been in Skagway since last January and has seen the rapid growth of the place from simply a group of tents, constantly being put up and constantly taken away as the migrating herds of humanity came and went. From the start "Soapy" Smith's reign has been supreme. He had a gang of twenty-nine toughs, all as desperate as himself and all completely under his control. Like the able leader in villainy he was, he had his crew well distributed among the municipal offices and in all places where they could be used to best afford protection to himself and the gang. "Boss" Tweed never in his palmy days had such a perfectly and systematically organized band of robbers. There were always three of them in the city council, his first lieutenant was the deputy city marshal and his second officer was the editor of the one daily paper in the town. The others were disposed to the best advantage possible.

Smith was a genius and a general in his line. His place was among the high officials, where he acted as adviser and director in all the affairs of the city. He could easily have been the mayor had he chosen, but so well as he did not suit his purpose, he occupied. His being in the position actually seen in any of the villain's perpetrated, and it was known how useless a task it would have been to try and fasten any of the crimes upon him. But everyone knew he was the leader of the gang just the

same "Soapy," however, was an admirable strategist and often laid plans for hold robberies that completely deceived the good and honest citizens and invariably proved successful. One of these schemes, which was carried through with masterly generalship, will serve to illustrate the ability of the man as a leader and a campaign planner. There was a Canadian minister in town who was anxious to raise enough money to build a church for his congregation. It was "Soapy" Smith who put him in the right way to accomplish his purpose. He advised the minister to make a personal canvass of the town and solicit subscriptions from the prominent business men. To show his genuine interest in the matter he at once put down his name and really gave up \$350 in cash toward the project. This liberal donation had a marked effect upon the "other" good citizens.

They all subscribed liberally, and the minister was gratified to find that in a very short time he had raised several thousand dollars. But that money never was used to build a church. The minister had no sooner completed his work and had the money in his possession than he was waylaid and robbed of the whole sum. It is a certainty that "Soapy" had his \$350 duly returned to him and with a liberal interest added, while the rest of the gang, to the same certainty, profited in proportion, according to their rank in "Soapy's" army of robbers.

But such was this man's power that no one dared openly denounce him. It was bad enough to know that he systematically plundered from the strong who chanced to land in Skagway with gold dust, but it was worse when his scheming brain devised plans to rob his fellow citizens and set his hand to carry them out. And yet his reign continued, though Skagway had grown to be a city of 5,000 business men. He was at the height of his power just previous to his being killed. On the Fourth of July Skagway had resolved to be patriotic and a general celebration was inaugurated. One of the features was a grand parade, and in this "Soapy" Smith was the leader. But even then matters were shaping themselves to bring about his destruction. About the first of July a miner had

come into town from the north with some \$3,000 in gold. One of the gang succeeded in getting him in town and took him to one of the dens where the robbers were committed. It was Smith's policy never to use extreme measures when it could be avoided, although a murder or two cut no figure in his calculations. The ordinary plan was to get the victim drunk and draw him into a "legitimate" game and thus rob him of his money in a "legitimate" manner. In this way the miner was robbed of his \$3,000. He, however, made a vigorous kick and an effort was made to induce "Soapy" to give up the spoils. But this "Soapy" would not do, and the refusal led to his tragic end. For the first time since his reign began he was publicly denounced. There were open and private meetings held and measures were in the way of adoption to depose the "boss."

On July 8 a large number of the citizens had congregated on the wharf and the city surveyor was just calling upon the people to take some decisive action and drive Smith and his gang out of town, when the desperado himself appeared upon the scene. Winchester in hand, he deliberately shot Reed who fell to the ground, but, wounded and dying as he was, he pulled his pistol and shot Smith in the head, killing him instantly.

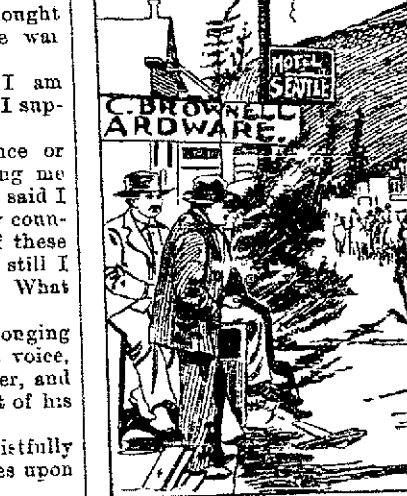
MANIAC AND THE MOON. Residents of Florida street, near Twenty-second, San Francisco, are thankful that Charles Prettijohn has been sent to Agnew's asylum. They can go to bed now with the calm assurance that their rest will not be broken by a clamor to which a Chinese riot is not a circumstance. They can look the full moon fair in the face over their right shoulder and their left shoulder and fear no evil consequences. The god has been yanked out of the machine and peace reigns once more over a quiet neighborhood once more over a quiet neighborhood. Prettijohn is a nurseryman, the owner and, until the other day, the only occupant of 1017 Florida street. In his front yard stands the tallest eucalyptus tree in all the mission. His brain existed a belief that blood-thirsty enemies were ever dogging his steps. For three-quarters of each moon his fears of a tragic end only drove him to keep himself behind doors tightly locked and windows heavily barricaded. The remaining period, when the moon got too full for utterance, Prettijohn could smell them coming and, for greater safety and to

alarm the neighborhood to his danger, took to the eucalyptus. Many feet above the ground he had built a platform in the spreading branches. To reach this station he had nailed cleats on the tree, and when thoroughly alarmed was wont to skin aloft like a monkey. When he got there trouble began for the neighbors. He proceeded with the aid of a tremendous gong and a couple of revolvers, to make things bad. Fearful that the infernal clamor might fail of its purpose, he lent his voice as he thought occasion required. Pleasant family dreams were changed in a jiffy to chaotic nightmares, sleepers fell with an "ouch" off the tallest buildings and no wink of sleep returned. The other morning Prettijohn and the moon were in conjunction. Three minutes later Florida street got the benefit of the combination. The gong clanged, exploded cartridges awoke the echoes of dreamland which were soon drowned in neighborly blasphemy. After a time Prettijohn descended the tree and took up a position in his house where he was found by Patrolmen Brown, Bode and Edner of the Seventeenth street station. He was as placid as a summer lake and made no resistance to arrest. He was taken to the hospital for the insane and after an examination was sent to Agnew's. Prettijohn's surroundings show him to have been a man of considerable education and refinement. His neighbors regarded him as perfectly harmless aside from his delusion, which it is supposed may have been brought on by deep study on plant hybridization.

Precautions. Landlady of tea gardens at Hampstead, on the eve of a bank holiday, to her daughter, who is kneading the dough for a cake: "Mia, you'd better put a couple of eggs and a bit of butter into the cake. It looks as if we were going to have a wet holiday, and may have to eat it ourselves."—Pick-Me-Up.

A Question of Sex. Little Clarence—Father, what is the difference between firmness and obstinacy? Father—Merely a matter of sex, my son.—Judy.

Fourth of July in Skagway.



FOURTH OF JULY IN SKAGWAY.

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Professional and Business Cards

HOTELS.

Brant's Hotel, opposite C. H. A. depot. Hotel and Restaurant. Popular prices. Satisfactorily furnished rooms.

The New Cambridge, opp. P. F. W. & C. C. H. & L. E. & W. and Lima Southern stations. A. S. Munard, Prop. Popular prices.

The Harvard, E. Market street, Lima, Ohio. Open all hours. Rates \$2.50. Heat and electric lights. J. W. R. Attenberger, Prop.

O. F. Kessler & Co., General Insurance Agents, room 1, 1st block, Lima, O.

LIVERY AND TRANSFER. J. C. Musser, Livery, Hack and Transfer line, No. 12 south of corner Public Square. Telephone 66, 6th line.

DENTISTS. Dr. Meland, fills teeth painlessly by electricity. Both Phones, Cincinnati Block.

PIANO TEACHERS. Lynn R. Lima, Teacher of Piano and Theory. Studio, rooms 11 and 12, over City Book Store.

PIANO TUNERS. C. F. Woolery, tuner and repairer of pianos. 8-12, 12th line, North Main.

Five hundred stoves wanted to store by the City Truck and Storage House. Household goods moved. E. Stickney, 435 S. Main street. New Phone 386.

TAILORS. Joseph Bletzacker, Merchant Tailor, rooms 8 and 9, 1st block, block, for your spring suit or trousers.

J. W. McDonald, the Tailor, Telephone for Costumerium, No. 40 S. Main Street. Call on the Lima Ice & Coal Company for Pure Spring Water Ice. Phone 165 or 61.

WATCHMAKER. Chee, Tuckey, Watchmaker. Watches Clocks and Jewelry repaired. No. 111 East High, opp. Hoover Bros.

BANKS. The Commercial Bank, Samuel A. Baxter & Sons, Lima, Ohio. Bonds, Mortgages, Investments General Banking.

CHEAP CASH GROCERY. We have a nice stock of staple and fancy groceries at lowest prices. Country produce a specialty. Give us a call. J. A. Zim, corner 301 South Main street. Phone 19.

DAIRY STATIONS. J. H. Berryman, dairy products of all kinds. Fresh daily. New Phone 155. 100 West Market street.

EAT HOWERS' BREAD. 12 ways the best. It needs no false claims to attract attention to it.

EYE, EAR AND THROAT SURGEONS. Dr. A. F. Kintley, Eye, Ear and Throat Surgeon, rooms 3 and 4, Cincinnati Block, Lima, Ohio. Bell Telephone 62. No charge for examination.

FLOREST. Mrs. E. E. Kintley, Designer a specialty. Fresh-cut flowers daily. Phone 100. 101 West Market street, Lima, O.

FURNITURE, ETC., WANTED. Highest prices paid for second hand furniture, carpets, stoves, watches and jewelry and cut-off and old clothing. Bargains in second hand goods and sales at 125 East Market St. Give me a call and be convinced. A. R. Attenberger.

BATTERIES. Geo. R. Christy, manufacturer and refinisher of Motor Batts. Batts remodeled, Batts and Batts to order. 127 E. High at North St.

OLD RELIABLE MUSICAL REPAIRER. All kinds of musical instruments repaired and tuned, and work guaranteed. Filling violin bows a specialty. W. Vogle, 100 N. North St.

LOCAL TIME CARD. C. H. & D. R. M. In effect July 16, 1894 at 4.45 o'clock a. m.

South. 7 arrives daily 7.37 a. m. 1 leaves 7.52 a. m. 11 arrives " except Sunday 8.55 a. m. 1 leaves 9.10 a. m. 6 arrives 9.40 a. m. 1 leaves 10.00 a. m. 6 arrives 10.20 a. m. 1 leaves 10.40 a. m. 6 arrives 11.00 a. m. 1 leaves 11.20 a. m. 6 arrives 11.40 a. m. 1 leaves 12.00 p. m. 6 arrives 12.20 p. m. 1 leaves 12.40 p. m. 6 arrives 1.00 p. m. 1 leaves

DEEDS OF HEROISM BEFORE SANTIAGO.

STRIKING INCIDENTS OF THE VALOR OF OUR TROOPS UNDER FIRE.

Lieutenant Newell's heroic episode at El Caney that his men have not forgotten—the sort of thing that wins battles.

What every officer of regulars does, if he is or intends to become an efficient factor on the field of battle, is to attempt to win the confidence and respect of his men. He endeavors to become well acquainted with their personal peculiarities, and he studies how to instill into them that spirit which, having no English equivalent for it, we call esprit de corps. A captain usually has plenty of opportunity for this, the other company officers not quite so much so, and it sometimes happens that a lieutenant finds himself suddenly in command of a company which has been somewhat demoralized by the loss of the man to whose leadership it has been accustomed. Then is the time when he must act swiftly and firmly if he would avoid disaster. Such a crisis came to Lieutenant Newell, Second Lieutenant of Company A, Twenty-second United States Infantry, at El Caney, and the chief war reminiscence of his men is how he came out of it. The firing had been sharp when they stood, and early in the fight the Captain and the first Lieutenant fell, leaving the command to Lieutenant Newell, who is a young Southerner. His men were nervous and disheartened by their losses, and their commander saw that unless he got them in hand soon there would be some happenings that would not look well in the reports. Some of his men were out ahead skirmishing, and one of them, a man who was popular in the company, fell. The Lieutenant ordered his men forward to get the wounded soldier. They stood still. Again he ordered them, but they did not obey. Turning to a sergeant whom he had just trusted, Lieutenant Newell said quietly:

"Sergeant, I want you to go on with me to get that wounded man."

"Yes, sir," said the sergeant, saluting.

The company stood and watched them go forward. At the first glance the Lieutenant saw that the soldier could not live more than a few minutes. He groaned out a request to be taken back to the lines to die.

"All right," said the officer. "We'll take you in a minute. Just be quiet, and I'll stay with you."

In two minutes, during which time Lieutenant Newell and his sergeant stood there under fire, the soldier died. Then the two went back to the lines. Nothing was said between the company and the officer, who had just proved himself, but the nervous wavering of the line was over. The men stood like rocks, and when the order came to advance they went forward with a cheer. In three minutes they had passed the line that separates the two from the veteran.

"That's the way, boys," said the soldier, who told this incident to the writer "but, by jingo, that's the sort of thing that wins battles!"—New York Sun.

How It Feels to be Shot.

Lieutenant J. R. Thomas, a rough rider, who is now in Chicago recovering from a wound received in Cuba, says: "A Mameluke bullet hole through the ribs caused a dull deadened sort of shock, with the pain mainly absent, but a fellow knows that he is shot the minute it strikes him. There is more pain in finding the bullet to stop the loss of blood than in the mere injury. The shot makes one feel like he had been hit by a sledge hammer with the point of it."

Pat Lavey, of Burlington, Kan., who was himself shot in the waist and side, writes home: "I must not forget to tell you about a young fellow in my troop named John Berlin. John was shot squarely between the eyes, the bullet coming out behind the right ear. He fell close beside me, and as he gasped his dying breath he called out, 'Oh, mother, mother. Oh, God in heaven, forgive me, and with these words up in his lips he died. It was horrible and I can hear those yells ringing in my ears to this moment.'"

Homer Durgis, of the Thirty-fourth Michigan, gives this account of the wound he received before Santiago:

"Well, I was lying on my back, listening to the music of shells and bullets—some sharpshooters shooting at a group of officers behind me—when I rolled on my left side just in time to get it in the right arm, and 'aved Captain Talademou from getting hit in the stomach. He told me so himself. When the bullet hit me I said, 'Oh, and grabbed my arm and threw it around like a rag. The Captain said, 'Leave it alone, Durgis, you're hit.' Sergeant McCormick cut off my sleeve and Beat O'Day fixed me up. I laid there until the boys marched up the hill. I then Ben Allen, who had been wounded in the neck, and myself started for the Thirty-fourth hospital, two miles away."

S. J. Williams, of Troop D, Sixth Cavalry, writes:

"During the fighting thoughts were more of home than of anything else. The closest I felt I was a shot under my chin when I was lying down which threw me all over my face and tasted rather sour."

Surgeon Church in the fight at Guasmas. When G Troop passed on across the trail to the left I stopped at the place where the column had first halted—it had been converted into a dressing station, and the wounded of G Troop were left there in the care of the hospital stewards. A tall, gaunt young man with a cross on his arm was just coming back up the trail, his head was bent, and by some sur-

geon's trick he was advancing rapidly with great strides, and at the same time carrying a wounded man much heavier than himself across his shoulders. As I stepped out of the trail he raised his head and smiled and nodded, and left me wondering where I had seen him before smiling in the same cheery, confident way, and moving in that same position. I knew it could not have been under the same conditions, and yet he was certainly associated with another time of excitement and rush and heat, and then I remembered him. He had been covered with blood and dirt and perspiration as he was now, only then he wore a canvas jacket, and the man he carried on his shoulders was trying to hold him back from a whitewashed line. And I recognized the young doctor with the blood bathing his breeches as "Bob" Church, of Princeton. That was only one of four badly wounded men he carried on his shoulders that day over the half-mile of trail that stretched from the firing line back to the dressing station under an unceasing fire.—From "The Rough Riders' Fight at Guasmas," by Richard Harding Davis, in Scribner's Magazine.

A Charge in the Dark.
The "crack crack" of repeated shots came from the gloom along the front of the line, writes a war correspondent who was in the charge up San Juan Hill. In the center some one fell forward stumblingly and went down, swearing viciously at the chance which made him the target for a bullet. The line wavered as the men saw the fall. "Go on! Go on!" the Lieutenant cried, but broke off abruptly. "Confound it! I've got it in the arm," he said.

"Load!"
Cartridge boxes opened, breech blocks snapped noisily, and the line went forward with renewed spirit. From the front a sudden volley rattled, straggling and irregular. Number three whirled against the Corporal, raised his hand to his head, and went on staggering and irresolute.

A shrill whistle, and the panting men halted sharply.

"Fire!"

A crashing volley shattered the momentary silence. Groans and curses came from among the trees ahead, and the noise of running feet. The sounds grew fainter the line moved on again, to where the hill crest cut a gray black line against the sky. Nearer the top—nearer! A nervous rush, a desperate scramble, and the crest was reached.

From far down the other side came the sound of muffled crashing in the tangled undergrowth. In a little patch of open trees figures lay, outstretched, motionless. Out of the bushes at one side of the open an object staggered and stopped, swaying to and fro. It shook a shattered fist at them, and cursed. Then it fell forward unimpulsively.—Lippincott's.

How Trooper Rowland Fought at San Juan.
Trooper Rowland, of Deming, New Mexico, was shot through the lower ribs, he was ordered by Roosevelt to fall back to the dressing station, but there Church told him there was nothing he could do for him then, and directed him to sit down until he could be taken to the hospital at Siboney. Rowland sat still for a short time, and then remarked restlessly, "I don't seem to be doing much good here," and, picking up his carbine, returned to the front. There Roosevelt found him.

"I thought I ordered you to the rear," he demanded.

"Yes, sir, you did, Rowland said, "but there didn't seem to be much doing back there."

He was sent to Siboney with the rest of the wounded, and two days later he appeared in camp. He had marched from Siboney, a distance of six miles, and up hill all the way, carrying his carbine canteen, and cartridge belt.

"I thought you were in hospital," Wood said.

"I was," Rowland answered sheepishly, "but I didn't seem to be doing any good there."

"They gave him up as hopeless after that," he continued his duties and went into the fight of the San Juan hills with the hole still through his ribs.—From "The Rough Riders' Fight at Guasmas," by Richard Harding Davis, in Scribner's.

He Meant Well.

Some of the men now stationed at Jackson Barracks are not yet up in the military phraseology which is used in the delivery of a command, as the following story, told by one of the officers of the post, demonstrates.

"A few days since one of the young men, a corporal in one of the batteries, was placed on guard duty, and I happened to be near him when he gave a command to the guard which was anything but military. The young man had been instructed before he went on duty that when a commissioned officer approached he must call the guard out to present arms as a mark of respect to the officer. The young soldier spied the commander of the post, Captain Manning, approaching, and in the excitement of the moment, hurried to where the remainder of the guard were and called to them, 'Get out, the whole push of you, right quick, here comes the main guy!'"

New Orleans Times Democrat.

An Uncommon Necklace.

Among the most gorgeous jewels displayed at any European court is the snake necklace of Princess Dolgorouki of Russia. The necklace is composed of myriads of diamonds, rubies and emeralds strung on tiny wires, woven into the form of a snake. Every time the wearer breathes it looks as if the glittering, unquenchable creature coiled about her throat was moving and shaking its priceless scales.—Detroit News-Tribune.

NOTES OF THE WHEEL.

MATTERS OF INTEREST TO DEVELOPEES OF THE BICYCLE.

Some Recent Inventions That Will Interest Patrons of the Sport. A Few Pointers for the Trade—The League May Give Up Racing.

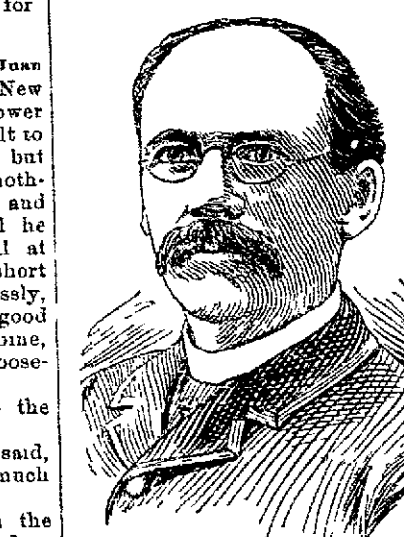
Track Owners Will Control.

THE track owners are the real power in cycle racing as it is conducted today on a large scale. They have consented and might consent to L. A. W. control, but they will stand for no other government of the game outside of themselves.

Few followers of cycle racing are aware of how near the track owners came last spring to taking into themselves the control of racing so far as it related to the big tracks and had not plans been made and the time been short an association of tracks would have then been formed. For these reasons and the fact that certain jealousies between the track owners could not be reconciled promptly enough to secure the unanimity necessary to success, the scheme was abandoned for the time. It was not mere talk either. There was a meeting of track owners and others prominent in the racing game and a plan was formed and approved for an association of tracks to embrace not only all the great ones actively, but the small ones as associates. Not even the amateurs left out, for there were provisions for race promoting bicycle clubs to have an active voice in the controlling body. With the abandonment of racing by the L. A. W. this scheme will doubtless see promulgation at once.

Death of Charles E. Pratt.

Charles E. Pratt, the first president of the League of American Wheelmen died in New York the other day. Mr. Pratt was one of the most active in the formation of the league. Being an attorney he saw the necessity of co-operation among wheelmen if they would attempt to defend the rights that they then had under the common law and to have new laws enacted that would place them on a plane of equity at Newport, R. I., on May 31, 1887, 128 cyclists assembled and formed the League of American Wheelmen. Mr. Pratt was at that time the attorney of the Pope Mfg. Co. and it was partly at the instigation of his employers that the formation of the league was started. He remained president of the organization for three years and since



CHARLES E. PRATT

that time has been active with advice and help. He was a successful lawyer and always an ardent cyclist.

League Will Give Up Racing.

The L. A. W. is more than likely to cut loose from the racing game at the next national assembly. A petty well authenticated statement is also made that while the league will wash its hands officially of the control of the racing game President Potter is working at a scheme whereby it can be handed over to league members already now directly interested in its management and in addition to them some personal boomers of himself who have longed for a finger in the racing pie. The new scheme is said to be about to take the form of an auxiliary association of some kind. In other words, while the L. A. W. will not control it officially the powers that be in the present racing department are to run the game, of course for what there is in it for themselves. The leading track owners have heard of the proposed scheme and sav flatly they will not stand for it. The government of racing by the L. A. W. had a sentimental value and the backing of such a great organization was not to be underestimated. But with the severance of the control of racing from the league no other organization of outsiders could carry any weight in a practical or business sense.

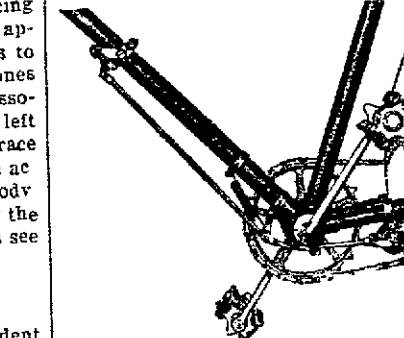
New Dynamo Lamp in London.

A new lamp has been recently put on the English market called the Dynolite electric cycle lamp. As its name implies, it operates through the agency of a dynamo. This is a very small affair inclosed within a neat aluminum case carried on a bracket attaching to the left fork. An insulated wire leads the current to a tiny incandescent bulb in a neat little lantern, which attaches to the ordinary lamp bracket on the steering head. The light is of five candle-power and is quite sufficient for ordinary purposes. The power necessary to drive the dynamo, by a diminutive pulley off the rim is not felt by the rider, and the

dynamo runs fast enough to render the dynamo inaudible when the machine is traveling at five miles per hour. Its cleanliness and the absence of bother about replenishment is sure to recommend it to many of its drawbacks being that it goes out as soon as one stops. This might be inconvenient at times but so far as performance goes, a rather exacting English critic says after trial that nothing but good can be said of it.

Star and Climax Coaster Brakes.

A new coaster brake is shown in the accompanying illustration. The main difference between the two is in the brake shoe which is a concave roller on the Star and a steel spoon on the Climax. The two styles of shoe are interchangeable so that the rider may try both and choose the one that suits his needs better. The brake is operated on the rear wheel below the lower rear fork by pressure of the feet on the coaster lever which is fulcrumed on the lower frame tube. Its parts are made of the best material and are as light as safety will permit. It leaves the front wheel entirely free to move in any direction while the brake is applied. It gives the rider the use of both hands at all times to operate the wheel. It takes the jar off the feet when coasting. It allows the rider to rest on descending a hill, as the propelling motion is done away with. It can be applied as hard as the rider wishes by simply pressing with the feet, and releases as soon as the pressure is removed. The spring is of suit-



able tension to balance the weight of the feet. The weight of the brake complete is less than a pound.

Scarcity of Steel Billets.

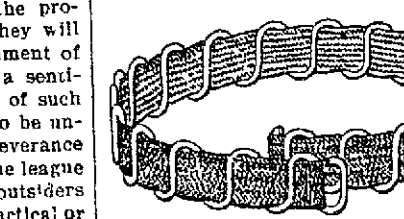
A scarcity of steel billets is reported in Germany, where deliveries for the current year cannot be obtained, and many rolling mills have great difficulty in continuing operations because of their inability to secure material. There is a scramble, therefore, among the rolling mills to cover their requirements of billets for next year so as not to get into the same trouble. Important quantities of billets and ingots have already been closed for 1899 for this reason, the prices remaining unchanged at 93 marks per ton for billets and 88 marks for ingots, for steel works, for Bessemer Open hearth steel is at a slight advance, and higher carbon Bessemer billets of special quality for tools etc., are quoted at 112.50 to 115 marks.

Champions and Champions.

It does not follow just because a man carries the title of champion that he is invincible. Frank Kraemer was beaten in four of the five amateur championships at Indianapolis and yet won the fifth, the one mile event, which carries with it the title of amateur champion of the United States for 1898. At the very next meet in which he competed he had all that he could do to quit even with Ray Dawson, the intercollegiate champion. No one can rob him of the title of champion of 1898, but he will never be given credit for being preeminently the best amateur rider in the country until he has duplicated the performances of Zimmerman in days of old or Peabody last season, or Baid in the professional ranks.

A New Trouser Guard.

The illustration here presented shows a recent improvement of the steel wire trouser guard. This guard is made of No. 15 wire especially drawn and tempered, bent back and forth in waving form, which gives it all the strength and elasticity required for the purpose for which it is designed. It is elastic without being binding upon the ankle, and when not in use can be slipped over the stocking above the shoe top and worn without discomfort thus being always out of the way and still ready for instant use. As shown in the drawing a piece of tape may be inserted to match the color of the trousers and render the guard inconspicuous, and herein consists the latest improvement which is a valuable one, not only by making the guards more slightly but because the tape pre-



vents the wire guards from becoming entangled with each other when carried in the pocket.

Allerton's Bicycle Venture.

Samuel Allerton one of Chicago's prominent and wealthy business men evidently sees an opening in the cycle manufacturing industry and a chance to secure returns on an investment. Together with C. C. Clarke, of New York, joint owners in the Arcade File Works of Anderson, Ind., he is having built an addition to this factory for the manufacture of bicycles on a large scale. The plant is expected to be in operation by October 20 on the production of 10,000 machines, principally for export.

PURE. BEER THAT MADE CINCINNATI FAMOUS. COOL.

BREWED BY THE
Christian Moerlein Brewing Co.,
CINCINNATI, OHIO.

—TRY OUR—
Barbarosa and
National Export,
the Queen of Beers.
For family use.
Recommended and
endorsed by physi-
cians everywhere.

We are all right
on prices for picnics
parties, weddings
and socials of all
kinds. Wagons de-
liver to all parts of
the city.
Telephone 124.

REFRESHING T. C. SULLIVAN, NUTRITIOUS
GENERAL AGENT.

for a Summer Cruise ... take the **Coast Line to Mackinac**

NEW STEEL PASSENGER STEAMERS.
SPEED, COMFORT AND SAFETY.

To Detroit, Mackinac, Georgian Bay, Petoskey, Chicago

Four Trips per Week Between
Toledo, Detroit and Mackinac
PETOSKEY, and BELLVILLE.

LOW RATES to Petoskey, Mackinac and Georgian Bay. Including Meals and Berths. Approximate Cost from Toledo: \$17; from Chicago, \$14; from Detroit, \$12.50.

Send 2c. for Illustrated Pamphlet. Address
A. A. SCHWARTZ, 27 E. 12th, DETROIT, MICH.

The Greatest Refinement yet attained in Boat Construction: Luxurious, Equipment, Artistic Furnishing, Decoration and Efficient Service.

DETROIT AND CLEVELAND
Toledo, Detroit and Mackinac
Cleveland, Put-in-Bay and Toledo.

Detroit and Cleveland Navigation Company

WHAT DO YOU WANT.

If you want help—a situation, have something to sell or rent, or if you wish to buy something, remember that a "want" in THE NEWS costs much less than in any other paper and will bring you more answers than in all the other papers in the aggregate. If you want a girl, you are sure to find a good one through a "want" in THE NEWS. A lady had a want in the Times a week and got no girl. She placed it in THE NEWS, and before 5 p. m. had several applications and secured a first-class girl.

REDUCED FARES

To Various Points via Pennsylvania Lines

Excursion tickets will be sold via Pennsylvania Lines as indicated in the following paragraphs. Although concessions in fare are authorized for meetings of certain orders, tickets may be obtained by any person who is a member of the Order or interested in the event. The reduced rates will be open to everybody.

To SARATOGA, N. Y.—August 1st and 30, account Young People's Christian Union, U. P. Church. Return (limit August 10th), with privilege to extend until August 31st.

To PITTSBURGH, PA.—October 23d, 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th and 28th, good returning until October 17th, account Knights Templar Triennial Conclave. Return limit may be extended until October 31st.

During the excursion season special rates will also be in effect via Pennsylvania Lines for special and local events. For particular information please apply to nearest Ticket Agent of the Pennsylvania Lines or address C. L. KIMBALL, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Cleveland, Ohio.

C. H. & D. EXCURSIONS.

Toledo every Sunday via C. H. & D., only \$1 for the round trip.

Rigorous Meeting, Linwood Park, Vermillion, O., August 22, 1898—Agents of the C. H. & D. Ry. north of and including Dayton will sell tickets at the rate of one fare to the round trip. Tickets will be sold August 1st to 22d inclusive, good going date of sale good returning from Vermillion up to and including August 31st, 1898.

Omaha and Return—Every day until Oct. 15 the C. H. & D. Ry. will sell round trip tickets at \$30.50.

Kansas City, Mo., and Return—Every day until Oct. 15 the C. H. & D. Ry. will sell round trip tickets at \$27.50.

Tourist tickets on sale every day to the North, East and West, at very low rates.

What Is The Good

Of good printing? You can probably answer that in a minute when you compare good printing with poor. You know the satisfaction of sending out printed matter that is neat and up-to-date in appearance. You know how it impresses you when you receive it from some one else. Let us show you what we can do by a judicious mixture of brains and type. For the asking we will help you with your printing. Let us get you out some neat up-to-date stationery.

We insure you perfect satisfaction, with prices lowest, consistent with good work.

The News

Job Rooms,

Phone No. 417.

RELIABLE, READY-TO-WEAR

WAISTS,
SKIRTS and
SUITS

FOR FALL ARE HERE.

We show a variety of nobly garments worthy of your attention. They embody the best in style, workmanship and fit. Every day adds to the assortment.

Children's Headwear.

All the popular styles in Caps, Tam-O-Shanters, Crushers, Turbans, &c., &c., for boys and girls. Exceptional values

At 25c, 35c and 48c.

Feldmann & Co

209 and 211 N. Main St.

THE LIMA NEWS

PUBLISHED EVERY AFTERNOON
(EXCEPT SUNDAY)E. W. JACKSON, President.
J. B. FENNEL, Managing Editor.

No. 516 NORTH MAIN STREET

The News is served by carriers in Lima at 10 cents a week. Orders for delivery can be sent by post or through telephone No. 47. Where delivery is irregular, please report immediately to the office.

TELEPHONE NO. 417.

For rates of advertising or other information, address The Lima News, Lima, O.

Entered at the Postoffice at Lima, Ohio, as second-class matter.



NOTICE.

Where delivery of paper is irregular please report immediately to this office, or phone 417.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

For Secretary of State,
CHARLES KINNEY.For Judge of Supreme Court,
WM. T. SPEAR.For Clerk of Supreme Court,
JOSEPH B. ALLEN.For Dairy and Food Commissioner,
JOS. E. BLACKBURN.For Member Board of Public Works,
WASHINGTON G. JOHNSTON.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

STATE TICKET.

Secretary of State,
UPTON K. CUTHBERT.Judge of Supreme Court,
HUGH G. NICHOLS.Clerk of Supreme Court,
DAVID S. FISHER.Dairy and Food Commissioner,
JOHN BAKER.Member Board of Public Works,
T. DWIGHT PAUL.

DISTRICT TICKET.

For member of Congress,
4th District.

ROBERT B. GORDON.

For Circuit Judge,
JAMES H. DAY.For Common Pleas Judges,
WILLIAM H. CUNNINGHAM.

STEPHEN A. ARMSTRONG.

COUNTY TICKET.

Cor. County Commissioner,
SAMUEL F. WINGARDNER.For Infirmary Director,
PETER LIES.

FAIR A SUCCESS.

Notwithstanding the rain the Allen county fair was a success and the managers, President Harold T. B. Bowersock and Billie Rusler, deserve very great credit for their good judgment and hard and untiring work. While in conversation with them this morning they said too much credit could not be given to the people of Lima, especially the merchants who closed their places of business and made it possible for a large crowd to visit the fair regardless of rain.

GOLD DEMOCRAT WANTED.

The following is a dispatch from Greenfield, Ohio:

The Republican Congressional committee of this district is unable to find a Republican or Gold Democrat to run on their ticket for Congress against Bob Gordon. A well known politician to-day stated that the members of the committee had been casting their eyes around during the past

10 days for a Free Silver Democrat who would consent to allow his name to be put on the ticket. They have a influence the vote against Senator Armstrong, Democratic candidate for Common Pleas Judge in Mercer county, by not making a strong fight against Gordon.

A CONUNDRUM.

To settle a dispute, will you tell us through your columns whether the Times-Democrat is in favor of free silver or the gold standard.

Give it up, ask us something easy. Should you find out how they stand on anything inform THE NEWS and receive a reward.

THE amount of money in circulation in the United States (outside of the United States treasury) is \$128,000,000 more than a year ago, and \$277,000,000 more than in 1893. The entire stock of money in the country (including that in the United States treasury) has increased in the two years \$230,000,000. It stood, on the first of the present month, at \$2,450,300,000. The per capita circulation is \$23.96. Nearly all of the increase in money in the United States, during the last two years, has been in gold.

THE newspapers that sought to poke fun at General Gomez because he didn't take Havana with his half-starved army ought now to be fair enough to admit that his attitude toward Americans has been that of propriety and good sense all along.

ADMIRAL DEWEY wires that the situation at Manila is critical on account of the attitude of the insurgents. It will not do to conclude, however, that the Admiral gives it up. He makes a specialty of critical situations.

THE East End is on the boom. A number of new residences are going up in the vicinity of the Ohio Southern depot on Bellefontaine avenue.

MONEY is a little close in New York, but inasmuch as borrowers paid off loans amounting to \$20,000,000 in one week, we need not fear.

THE cut of the foot ball hair this year is not materially different from the style of 1897.

SECRETARY DAY thinks peace will be ready to serve with our Thanksgiving dinners.

THE B. & O. got away from the big bankers. At least, it wasn't re-Morganized.

Truth wears well. People have learned that DeWitt's Little Early Risers are reliable little pills for regulating the bowels, curing constipation and sick headache. They don't gripe. H. F. Vorkamp, northeast corner North and Main.

Don't Fail

To go out of town next Sunday, as everything will be closed in Lima. D. & L. N. train for Detroit leaves Lima at 6:20 a. m. Special fishing train to Lewistown reservoir at 6:20 a. m. 7:5

Don't fail to read the want ads in THE NEWS.

Better get Peaches of Watson.

The following is to-day's temperature as furnished by H. F. Vorkamp: 8, 64; 9, 64; 10, 63; 11, 62; 12, 62; 1, 72; 2, 64.

You invite disappointment when you experiment. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are pleasant, easy, though little pills. They cure constipation and sick headache just as sure as you take them. H. F. Vorkamp, northeast corner Main and North.

Everything

Will be closed next Sunday except D. & L. N. special trains to Detroit and Lewistown Reservoir. 7:5

OHIO NEWS.

New and Interesting Happenings Within Our Borders.

A Physician Saved Him.

DAYTON, O., Sept. 23.—Mr. William Weaver, night porter at the Hotel House, found an apoplectic man lying on a table in the billiard room, and, assuming that the contents contained with the label on the bottle placed the latter in a cold storage room. Later in the night, and when thirsty, the porter took a turn at the bottle. He felt of pain brought assistance and a surgeon. The porter has a raw throat and badly blistered lips and mouth, and will be unable to eat solids for some time to come.

War Doves Free Bird.

CARDINGTON, O., Sept. 23.—The 174th O. V. I. had its 10th annual reunion in this place Thursday. A big roasted whole was served at dinner in the O. A. R. hall. Prayer was offered by Rev. J. W. Rice. The address of welcome was made by Rev. M. T. Ayers, and the response was made by John S. Nace, of Cleveland, who served as first lieutenant in Company G of that regiment. The next reunion will be held in Delaware, September 3, 1899.

An Inspiring Flag.

BOWLING GREEN, O., Sept. 23.—The survivors of the gallant old 21st Ohio regiment are here for a two days' reunion, and the doors of the city have been thrown open and the keys turned over by the mayor during their stay. The old battle flag carried by them on many a hard-fought field is also here and the sight of it inspires the boys with memories of days gone by.

Receiver for the Detroit and Lima Road. TOLEDO, O., Sept. 23.—Judge Hammond of the United States court Thursday appointed James Bates co-receiver of the Detroit and Lima Northern railroad. He was appointed at the solicitation of the eastern stockholders. The Detroit and Lima Northern filed a suit against the receivers at the same time for \$12,507 for use of its tracks.

Fertilizer Combine.

WOOSTER, O., Sept. 23.—All summer the Farmers' Cash Buyers' union, an association made up of farmers, took orders for fertilizer to be delivered this week. By avoiding the retail dealers from 25 to 50 per cent was saved on a ton. About 1,000 tons were contracted for. Now the wholesalers refuse to deliver the fertilizer direct to the farmers.

Received Fatal Injuries.

ZANESVILLE, O., Sept. 23.—Charles Tompkins was thrown from a horse near the Children's home Wednesday night, and received fatal injuries. The boy was thrown against a barbed wire fence and his head and face were terribly cut and bruised. Dr. Brush attended the lad, who sustained internal injuries.

Hermat Dead.

XENIA, O., Sept. 23.—Adam Ellis, reputed to be worth half a million dollars, and the wealthiest man in Greene county, is dead at the age of 82. He was a bachelor, and until ill health overtook him lived a hermit's life on a farm in Spring Valley township.

Mating in Camp.

CLEVELAND, O., Sept. 23.—Thursday was cloudy with a heavy rain falling. At the camp of the 5th O. V. I. were the bad weather led to mating. A number of men from each regiment refused to do guard duty. A general court martial will follow.

Missionaries Meet.

MCCONNELSVILLE, O., Sept. 23.—The annual convention of the Ohio Christian Missionary society met at Stockport Thursday for a four days' session. Revs. F. M. Rains, of Cincinnati, and Robert Moffet, of Cleveland, are among those present.

Two Ohio Soldiers Arrested.

CAMP MEADE, Middletown, Pa., Sept. 23.—Privates Charles Rinkade and Percy Grimes, Company B, 7th Ohio, were arrested Thursday by the civil authorities for assaulting a Middletown hotel man and damaging his property.

Soldier Killed by an Electric Car.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 23.—Private Scutell, of Company D, 25th regiment, was run down and killed by electric car No. 7, of the Evergreen line, Thursday afternoon. He was a resident of Cincinnati.

Jury Acquits John H. Donald.

HINGERSPOOK, O., Sept. 23.—The jury brought in a verdict acquitting John H. Donald of the murder of Chas. F. Harkill, thus bringing to a close one of the most notable cases ever tried in the county.

Small Assets.

AKRON, O., Sept. 23.—A schedule of the debts and liabilities of Julia Holstein have been filed. The assets are only \$1,700 and the liabilities are \$16,000.

Bottle Works to Start Up.

BRELLAUK, O., Sept. 23.—The North End Bottle works with a ten-pot furnace, that has been idle for five years, are being repaired and will be put in operation next month.

CLEVELAND, O., Sept. 23.—The fine new boat Minneapolis is stranded on Middle island in the Put-in-Bay group.

The wrecker Wales, of Detroit, was sent to her assistance.

RAILROADS.

Joshua J. Harmon Asks for the Appointment of

J. H. Bates as Co-receiver in the Case of the D. & L. N. Railroad—Notes From the Highways.

TOLEDO, O., Sept. 23.—Judge Hammond yesterday denied motion in the case of Joshua J. Harmon against the D. & L. N. Railroad to have a Rail Road Commission created. He asked for a reappointment of James H. Bates as co-receiver with James E. Townsend. It was opposed by counsel for the D. & L. N. Toledo & Middletown Railroad Company and for the bondholders. The court ruled that the railroad company would not grant the motion unless a good case is shown against it. Attorney McKinley, counsel for the President, appeared for the railroad company. Davis & Lee's counsel appeared. Wyman & Bates for the bondholders and trustees, and W. H. Lee, of Lima, for receiver Townsend, who was at a present. The D. & L. N. Toledo & Middletown Railroad Company has filed an answer on the receiver's motion for \$12,507 for rental of tracks and incidentals.

Trains are again running on schedule time over the D. H. & B. track having been cleared of the debris occasioned by the Leipsic wreck.

WANTS DAMAGES.

William Clemons Sues the Solar Refining Company

For Seven Thousand Dollars—The Suit is the Result of Injuries Sustained While Employed at the Refinery One Year Ago.

William Clemons to-day filed a petition in the county clerk's office, asking damages from the Solar Refining Company to the extent of \$7,500. Plaintiff claims that in September of 1897 he was in the employ of this company in the capacity of car inspector and car repairer. While engaged in his occupation on 23rd day of September, 1897, in some manner, he caught his left hand between the truck frame and journals of the car, greatly and permanently disabling him. Since that time his hands have cost him more than \$600 for medical and surgical attendance, besides causing him much suffering.

SOCIETY.

The following is the program for the musical to be given at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Van Dyke's this evening:

Introductory—"Hungarian Dances," Brahms—Ethel Begg and Harold B. Adams.
Song, "The Holy City," Adams—Miss Florence Campbell.
Piano Solo, "Rondo Capriccioso," Mendelssohn—Mr. Fred Trout.
Reading, "The Snow of Bohol," Mrs. Jonathan Kearsley Biles.
Song, "Children's Home," Cowen—Mr. Harry Jones.
Piano Solo, "Evel King," Schubert—Miss Fred Trout.
Song, "May Morning," Denze—Miss Florence Campbell.

COMMITTEES, O., March 24, 1898. LEXINGTON, O., Columbus, O.: Gentlemen—I have suffered with Catarrh since 1880 and have expended over \$100 for different remedies. I have taken offensive scabs from my nose an inch in length, and half the size of my finger. I have used one-half jar of Lincoln's Catarrh Balm and one bottle of Lincoln's Constitutional Catarrh Cure. I can now breathe naturally. The scabs in my nose have disappeared and I feel better than I have for years. I have received more benefit from Lincoln's Constitutional Catarrh Cure and Lincoln's Catarrh Balm, than from all other medicines combined.

C. F. SCHUMACKER, 219 Neil Avenue, Columbus.

For sale at Vorkamp's, Melville's and Ashton's drug stores.

Jacob Harge, who was arrested for assault on a charge preferred by Chas. W. Fenstermaker, had his trial this morning and was acquitted.

Mrs. A. Harristine and son, of Bluffton are visiting in the city.

Pennsylvania Lines Excursions To Pittsburgh for Knights Templar Conclave. Excursion tickets to Pittsburgh account Knights Templar Triennial Conclave will be sold October 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th and 13th via Pennsylvania Lines. For special information inquire of nearest Pennsylvania Line Ticket Agent, or address, C. L. Kimball, Asst. General Passenger Agent, Cleveland, O.

ARE YOU GOING ON A TRIP ANYWHERE?

IF SO, READ THIS!

O'CONNOR & SONS

Are agents for the Traveler's Accident Insurance Co., the largest in the world. They issue accident tickets covering \$3,000 in case of death by accident; \$15.00 weekly indemnity for 52 weeks. Tickets issued from one day to one month. Call them up and purchase a ticket before you start. Both Phones 72. Office, Rooms 2, 3 and 4 O'Connor Block, North Main street, Lima, O.

ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN. MORAL—INSURE IN THE TRAVELERS.

WHEN IN DOUBT, TRY
STRONG AGAIN! Serravallo's Tonic
They have cured thousands of cases of Nervous Prostration, such as Debility, Indigestion, Sleeplessness and various other ailments. They clear the brain, strengthen the circulation, make digestion perfect, and impart a healthy vigor to the whole being. All drams and losses are checked. Unless patients are properly cured, their condition often worsens than at first. Consumption or Death. Mailed sealed. Price: per box, 6 boxes, with renewed legal guarantee to cure or refund the money, \$5.00. Send for free book. Address, PEAL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, O.

Wm. M. Melville, south-west corner Main and High streets.

FIRST CLASS MATERIALS. FIRST CLASS PRICES.

No shoddy "Cheap John" work with us. Only First-Class Workmen and First-Class Work. Asphalt Gravel Roofing only \$5 per square. Also Slate, Tin, Steel, Paper and Galvanized Roofing.

CORRUGATED IRON A SPECIALTY.

Spouting on short notice.

W. A. SMITH, 200 S. Main St.

WANTS

All notices inserted in this column must be paid for in advance. Twenty-five cents is charged for one insertion and 35c. for three insertions.

WANTED—ROOMS—Three or four unfurnished rooms for light house keeping, near the court house. Address L. NEWS office.

WANTED—MEN—Four young men to room and board in elegantly furnished rooms with heat and light, centrally located at greatly reduced rates for a term of weeks. Address box 33, Lima, O.

WANTED—BOY—Wanted at 209 South Main street. 013

MONEY LOANED on personal property, watches, jewelry, bicycles, tools and all kinds of musical instruments. Bargains in all kinds of valuable unclaimed goods. O. C. Cepelund, loan office, 111 East Wayne street. 9-37

WANTED—LADIES—Two ladies of good appearance to travel on salary or commission. References required. Call for J. A. McCreary, Cambridge 162, between 9 and 2 Saturday.

FOR RENT—ROOM—Good room for any kind of business; rent cheap; location good. Inquire or address L. NEWS office. 11

NEW YORK Umbrella Hospital
Re-Covering and Repairing. New Umbrellas and Parasols made to order on short notice. Walking Canes Re-Paroled. Work guaranteed or money refunded. Baby Carriages repaired in specialty. When called upon, a free postal card will be sent. Goods delivered free of charge.
P. J. SHAVELIA & CO.
North-East Corner Public Square, Lima, O.

CHIROPODIST.
Facial Massage, Scalp Treatment, Manicuring.
Fingering toe nails cured, corns and bunions removed without pain. All work guaranteed. Prices reasonable. Will call at residence if desired.
Office hours from 2 until 6.
North West corner of Spring and Elizabeth Streets.

MONEY TO LOAN
In sums, felt upward on long time, improved by and farm property, at low rate of interest. Building loans made. Loans are made from the monthly plan if desired. No delay. See us before leaving your apartment and we will call.

R. W. WALLACE & CO.
ROOM 7 HOLMES BLOCK. - LIMA, O.

TODD BROTHER'S
NEW MACHINE SHOPS.
We do general line of repairing of all kinds. Bathing and special work. We are the only machine in Lima that can cut pipe from 1/2 to 12 inches. Prices reasonable. Work satisfactory. When called upon, we will call. See us before leaving your apartment and we will call.

STEAM AND HOT WATER HEATING
Plumbing and gas fitting. Sinks, cistern pumps, lawn hose, hose reels and hose nozzles. Also agents for the Cleveland beer pump and all beer pump supplies. Incandescent gas lamps 75c, complete.

J. M. McVEY,
119 E. High Street

WM. HOHL,
SALOON AND RESTAURANT.
Boarding by the day or week. The best place in the city to get a big bill. Have the finest line and most complete assortment of delicacies in Lima. Good accommodations for travelers at reasonable prices. 618 South Main Street, Lima, O.

MITCHELL'S ART STUDIO,
230 North Main Street.
SIX FINE PHOTOS 50 CENTS.
Cheapest place in the city for photograph work of all kinds. Give me a call.

GO TO
THE CALIFORNIA WINE CO.
FOR
Pure Grape Brandy
and Blackberry Wine

For Diarrhoea and Bowel Trouble. A positive cure.

Dr. A. W. Kahle, 702 West Spring St., Lima, Phone 16.
Dr. R. D. Kahle, 327 West Spring St., Lima, Phone 55.

DRS. KAHLE & KAHLE,
Harper Block, cor. Main and North Street, Lima, Ohio.

CRANE & MOSER,
Embalmers and Funeral Directors.
Attended by Mrs. Crane a college graduate of embalming. Night calls promptly responded to at our office, 17 Public Square, North Phone 160. Chais and Tables to rent.

J. A. CHAPIN,
ARCHITECT.
RELL TELEPHONE 472.
63 Public Square - Lima, Ohio.

Metropolitan Barber Shop
and Bath Rooms
... BEST IN THE CITY.
CHILDREN CALLED FOR AND DELIVERED
To any part of the City Free of Charge.
MACK DIXON, Prop. Opp. Burns House and Court House.

DRS. KAHLE & KAHLE,
Harper Block, cor. Main and North Street, Lima, Ohio.

ECHO

UP AGAIN.

Pennsylvania Advanced This Morning Two Cents.

The price of the Eastern oil market was advanced two cents this morning, but there was no change in the Western market. The quotations are:

Pennsylvania	\$1.04
North Lima	.75
South Lima	.65
Indiana	.65

Findlay Republican: The revived north Findlay oil field has one call just now and is attracting the attention of oil men more than any other place in the country. Nine or ten years ago this territory was a dead land but didn't prove a very big success.

TREASURER

Of the State of Connecticut Files Suit Here

For the Recovery of Property in McHenry's Addition, Erem Benjamin C. Eberly and Wife, of Putnam County.

Charles W. Grosvenor, treasurer of the state of Connecticut, has filed suit against Erem Benjamin C. Eberly, of Putnam county, for the recovery of property in Lima. The plaintiff claims that he is the duly elected and qualified acting treasurer of the state of Connecticut; that, as such, he is custodian of the fund of the state, commonly called the Connecticut school funds and the property owned by said state purchased by the school fund; and, as treasurer, he is authorized to prosecute all actions in the name of the treasurer, affecting the property belonging to the school fund. The plaintiff avers that on April 1, 1897, the state of Connecticut was owner of the following premises in Lima: The north half of the west half of lot number 30, old (now number 457) in McHenry's addition to the city also No. 48, in same addition, excepting 100 feet off the south end. This property had previously been purchased by the state of Connecticut by the school funds. The plaintiff further avers that on April 1st, 1897, defendant, Erem Benjamin C. Eberly, applied to him and desired the purchase of the property. A written contract was made in which it was stipulated that Eberly should pay \$2,240 for the property, on which is located a three-story brick business block and a residence, in semi-annual payments. The plaintiff claims that this defendant has purposely failed to do and has accordingly filed the suit for the recovery of the property.

One Minute Cough Cure surprises people by its quick cures and children may take it in large quantities without the least danger. It has won for itself the best reputation of any preparation used to-day for colds, croup, coughing in the throat or obstructed passages. H. F. Vorkamp, northeast corner North and Main.

LABOR LORE.

The bricklayers union will have a big meeting in their hall in East High street this evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Whether we annex the Philippines or not, the end of the war will see the country grander, greater and more glorious than ever. But with this new destiny of the United States there are a great many things to guard against. I am opposed to slave labor. We are all opposed to it, and when the colonies are annexed the same conditions regarding contract and slave labor should prevail there as here. In the Philippines the contract labor law should be kept very stringent. We don't know how the supreme court may interpret these laws, but we should give to the laws in the colonies the spirit of freedom. No slave labor in the Philippines or Hawaii! The people there should breathe the same air here.—Samuel Gompers.

MANCHESTER, O., Feb. 9th, 1898. LINCOLN MEDICINE CO., Columbus, O.: Gentlemen:—In answer to your inquiry of the 7th, I would say the preparations give good satisfaction, and I believe will sell better where the public become more acquainted with them.

C. W. WAGNER, Practical Apothecary. For sale at Vorkamp's, Melville's and Ashton's drug stores.

A Lucky Number.

A big audience enjoyed the performance given by the Jessie Mae Hall Co. at the opera house last night.

For to-night they offer "A Lucky Number," and the seats are selling rapidly. Saturday afternoon a ladies' and children's matinee will be given, admission 10 cents to all. Twenty-five dollars in gold will be given away Saturday night.

William Haley was arrested this morning on the charge of assault. James Place made out the affidavit.

RUMORS

Of a Great Railroad Strike Have Been Circulated—Conductors and Brakemen

Of the Pennsylvania and Other Roads Entering Pittsburg, Want Same Rate as Is Paid by Western Roads.

The Pittsburg Post says that for some time past rumors of a big railroad strike have been circulated, but nothing definite could be learned until yesterday, when it developed that the conductors and brakemen of the roads entering Pittsburg want to be placed on an equality with their brethren in other parts of the country. To accomplish this object these two branches of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen yesterday presented to the officials of all railroads entering this city a scale of wages. An answer is requested within thirty days. The demand calls for a ten-hour day, with extra for every hour put in beyond that. The rate of wages asked is as follows: Day conductors, \$2.75; day brakemen, \$2.50; night yard conductors, \$2.90; night yard brakemen, \$2.70. Extra per hour: Day conductors, 27 1/2 cents; day brakemen, 25 cents; night conductors, 20 cents; night brakemen, 27 cents. The present wages are based on a twelve hour day.

It is claimed by the men that the rate asked by them is paid in Chicago, Cleveland, Youngstown and many other Western cities. The district for which the advance is asked extends as far east as Altoona and west to Ashtabula. Ninety-one per cent of the conductors and brakemen in this district are members of the Brotherhood, and they expect the companies to grant their demand without a strike being necessary.

CENTRAL OHIO CONFERENCE.

Forty-third Annual Session Opens at Sidney.

The forty-third session of the Central Ohio Conference began Wednesday morning at Sidney. Bishop J. W. Lowe presiding. Rev. C. W. Tannyhill was elected secretary.

The roll call was responded to by about 144 full members and 21 under graduates.

The opening service was the sacramental service, which was impressively conducted by the bishop, assisted by the presiding elders.

Remarks were made by the bishop of an introductory character, which at once brought him close to each minister. He invited ministers and laymen to call upon him and feel free in doing so. He wanted all to feel that he was a man and a brother.

Ed S. Durbin was made statistical secretary.

Action was taken looking toward the formation of four conferences in the state, instead of as it is now, and if this is not done, there is a committee appointed to secure the union of North Ohio conference and Central Ohio.

Dr. J. M. Albion was reported as transferred to Montana conference by Bishop Mallahan.

There have been three sessions of the annual conference here prior to this—in 1877, Bishop E. S. Jones presiding; 1874, Bishop Andrews presiding; and in 1882, Bishop Warren presiding.

Rev. Belt of Kenton, offered a resolution protesting against the infringement of the Ohio State University on the religious colleges of the state in view of its being supported by general taxation. Prof. Williams, of Delaware, offered a substitute that the Ohio Legislature be petitioned to make the State University a post graduate college entirely. Mr. Williams' substitute was passed. A committee appointed to examine the proposition of the trustees of the Ada Normal School to sell the institution to the Central Ohio Conference for \$24,000, made its report recommending that the institution be purchased. P. A. Baker, State Superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League, addressed the conference on the saloon question. Dr. Hamilton, of the Freedman's Aid Society, also addressed the conference. He said the war had greatly enlarged the field of the Freedman's Aid Society and Southern Educational Society. Rev. D. H. Moore, of Cincinnati, editor of the Western Christian Advocate, made an eloquent address before the conference.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces, such ointments should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The D. & L. N.

Will keep open again next Sunday. One dollar to Detroit and return and 50c. to Lewistown Reservoir. 75

G. E. BLUEM.

57 PUBLIC SQUARE.

G. E. BLUEM.

THE TIME TO TELL You about the new goods is here. Every department of the store is bright with the fall and winter purchases. Every item purchased at the stamp of newness. It pays to buy dependable goods. It pays to tell dependable goods at reasonable prices.

We have laid our lines for another season's successful merchandising, laid them carefully, been watchful at every turn in protecting your interests as consumers. Have done everything in fact that experience and knowledge of our business could suggest to make your trading at this store a source of pleasure and profit to you.

NEW FALL Black Dress Goods are staple; they seem to grow in variety, beauty and popularity with each succeeding season. We invite you to view what the World's great weavers have been doing for you.

One of our greatest bargains in Black Goods is a 51-inch Fancy F. G. worth \$1.25 for 75c.

JACKETS AND CAPES One of the most important features of our fall and winter business is garment selling. Early buyers will do well to look through these new lots.

Another shipment came in yesterday all at popular low prices. We would be pleased to have you see our \$10.00 Jacket this season.

COLORED First in your thought is DRESS GOODS the new gown. First in our thought has been to show this important season with the freshest of fashion's fancies. Early buyers are always pleased buyers. We tempt you with the following:

Dress Goods at 50c per yard. Dress Goods at 75c per yard. Dress Goods at \$1.00 per yard. All these are special good values and should be seen to appreciate them.

HALF Our Half Price counter is filled with many a good bargain for fall and winter wear. Small and broken lots that we wish to close out, all go at half price.

Children's Scarlet Underwear at 1/2. Children's Grey Union Suits at 1/2. Children's Grey Underwear at 1/2. Men's and Boys' Wool Shirts at 1/2. Men's Cashmere Fitted Shirts at 1/2. Dress Goods Remnants at 1/2.

THE AUTUMN Fashion continues to mark SILK SELLING silks as among her favorites. Price puts silks easily within the reach of all. These prices on these silks will surprise you somewhat.

75c, \$1.00, \$1.25 silks are such we cannot duplicate again at these prices.

BLACK SATIN DUTCHESSE, both in 20 inches and 27 inches, for \$1.00 per yard, that is a wonderful bargain.

CHILDREN'S For early JACKETS spring and early fall wear at ONE HALF PRICE.

\$3.00 Jackets for \$1.50. \$5.00 Jackets for \$2.50. \$6.00 Jackets for \$3.00.

G. E. BLUEM,

57 Public Square.

The Popular Dry Goods, Dress Goods and Suit House, Lima, O.



Comfort, Ease and Elegance

are three essentials to perfect clothing. These are the things which are responsible for the custom tailor's excellence and have helped us to build a reputation that is second to none. Give us a sample order and learn the secret of our peculiarly. Satisfaction guaranteed.

SHERMAN WERNER & CO., 308 North Main St.

FAUROT OPERA HOUSE FAIR WEEK ATTRACTION.

Six consecutive nights and Saturday Matinee commencing

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 19th,

Triumphal return of the brilliant little comedienne

Jessie Mae Hall,

supported by G. W. Hall and her excellent company, presenting her latest repertoire of plays from the pen of Mark E. Swan.

Opening Bill:—

"The Princess of Patches."

Numerous specialties, singing and dancing introduced at each performance in an entire change of program.

People's Prices: 10, 20 and 30 Cents.

On opening night, Sept. 19—(Ladies' Night)—a play will be admitted free, if accompanied by a person with a paid reserve of seat ticket. Advance seats open Saturday morning at Melville's drug store.

LAMISON & THRIFT, ATTORNEYS

And Counsellors-at-Law. Rooms 21, 22 and 23 Metropolitan Block. Both phones. Loans negotiated. Notary in office. jun17-lyr

W. A. SMITH,

Slate and Tin and Steel Roofing.

Asphalt gravel roofing. All kinds of spouting and tin work promptly attended to. Corrugated iron roofing a specialty. 200 South Main St. New Phone 308

NO GAS. NO PAIN.

Teeth extracted without pain. Vitalized Air or Gas given if desired.

DR. MCINDOE,

Cincinnati Block. Both Phones.

What's the Matter With

KANSAS.

Kansas Owns (in round numbers) 100,000 horses and mules, 500,000 milch cows, 1,000,000 other cattle, 2,000,000 swine and 250,000 sheep.

Its Farm Products this year include 150,000 bushels of corn, 600,000 bushels of wheat and millions upon millions of dollars in value of other grains, fruits, vegetables, etc.

In debts alone it has a shortage. Send for free copy of "What's the Matter With Kansas," a new book of 92 pages of facts. General Passenger office, The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway, Chicago.

\$100,000 TO LOAN.

We have a large amount of money to loan on improved Real Estate (Farm or City) at 5 1/2 per cent interest. Borrowers can pay part or all of principal at any time. Interest stops on amount paid at that date; you pay interest on amount of principal you still have, no more. You are not compelled to pay any stipulated amount on principal monthly. No Lying and Loan plan in ours. You will find our terms reasonable. When we tell you we can get you a loan you may depend upon getting it very soon. No delays or disappointments.

OUR MOTTO: "Get our terms and we will get your business." See us.

PHOENIX LOAN CO., Room 21 (Third Floor) Opera Block. Take Elevator.

MONEY TO LOAN

At the Very Lowest Rate of Interest and on Short Notice. We have a large amount of money to loan on long time, in sums of \$500 and upwards on city property and improved farms, with first class of paying part or all at any interest paying day. Persons wishing Cheap Money on Easy Terms will find it will be to their interest to call City Property, Vacant Lots and Farms for sale on Small Payments.

C. H. FOLSOM, Real Estate and Loan Broker, Rooms Nos. 2 and 3 Holmes Block, Lima, O.

Columbia Restaurant and Lunch Room.

Single meals 15 cents. Men's tickets, 21 meals \$2.75. We serve the best meal in the city. Give us a call.

FRANK SCHLUPP, Prop. 61 PUBLIC SQUARE

\$125 REWARD!

Cut-throat is a local and constitutional disease. It is a class constitutional Catarrh Cure in Lima and Toledo, Ohio, price 75c per bottle. Vorkamp's Catarrh Cure, used in connection with constitutional and local remedies. If a cure is offered if the cure is for the Vorkamp, Melville and Ashton.

When You Want a Cab See

J. C. MUSSER,

The Elizabeth St. Livery, Hack and Transfer man. He has the finest turn-outs in the city. All kinds of rigs for light and heavy delivery. Rigs the best. Prices the lowest. Both phones 40. Give us a call. See us for Cabs.

\$135 REWARD!

For any case of Liver Complaint and Indigestion that Lincoln's Vegetable Liver Medicine fails to cure. For Sick Headache, Bilious Colic, Fever and Ague, Protrusion and other Maladies, Kidney Diseases and Piles. It gives a beautiful complexion and good health. Price 25c. For sale by Vorkamp, Melville and Ashton.

JACOB KISSEL

Dealer in Fresh Salt and Smoked Meats, Fish, Poultry and Game in season.

126 W. High St. Both Phones No. 192.

MRS. E. E. ROGERS,

FLORIST.

Designing a Specialty. Fresh-Cut Flowers Daily.

101 West Market Street, Phone 109. LIMA, O.

IF YOU WANT

A new Wheel of the best make. A second hand Wheel at a bargain, or wish to trade your old wheel for new one, then go to

C. N. GLADWELL,

667 South Main Street.

All repairing neatly and substantially done.

WE WASH BEFORE WE IRON!

A trial will convince you we know our business. Popular prices. Family Laundry specialty. Phone two and the wagon will call.

THE NIAGARA STEAM LAUNDRY,

208 EAST HIGH STREET.

PHILLIP ALBERT,

Ladies' Hair Dressing, Shampooing and Manicuring room. Back steaming and massaging a specialty.

Room 9 Holmes Block, N. Main St.

He does all kinds of fine hair work and invites all to call and see him. Chiropodist specialist. Special attention given to the treatment of a scalp, and hair. Switches, straighten, wave and Bangs \$1.00 up.

PNEUMATIC! A Guaranteed Cure for Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, etc., by J. N. Cunningham. Price 10c.

Champions

Women of America Who
Will Compete For
Honors.

FROM ALL OVER THE LAND

At Least Sixty Thousand Amer-
ican Women Now Play
The Game.

New York.—If Miss Beatrix Hoyt wins the championship at the national golf meet at Ardley in October she will have to defeat a larger number of practiced and skillful players than has been entered against her in the two previous contests in which she has come out the victor. From all the country clubs and summer resorts come reports of women's devotion to the sport and of new records which they are making.

So rapidly has the golf rage spread that it is hard to get accurate statistics up to date, but it is stated by one of the best authorities that there are now in this country about 612 clubs, exclusive of at least fifty private courses, having a combined membership of about 125,000. Almost half of these are women. It is estimated that \$125 is the average cost annually to a club of these club members, whether man or woman, and therefore at least \$15,000, 000 is expended every year in the pursuit of the game. It is doubtful if England and Scotland do more.

It was about six years ago that the Ladies' Golf Union of Great Britain and Ireland was established. The first meeting was attended by thirty-two delegates from fifteen of the most prominent women's links. Now there are thirty-eight clubs in the union. Lady Margaret Scott (now Lady M. Hamilton-Russell) won the championship for the first three years. The champions since then have been Miss A. B. Pascoe, Miss E. C. Orr and Miss Lena Thompson.

The Ladies' Golf Union published an annual containing information on all subjects of interest to golfers and a description and list of members of each club affiliated with the union.

The first women's championship in this country was played in 1903. Then there were only twelve competitors.



BEATRIX HOYT, AM ERICA'S CHAMPION.



MISS LENA THOMPSON, ENGLISH CHAMPION.

Last year there were thirty-three candidates for the national championship, and this year it is predicted that the list will be twice as large.

Miss Hoyt, who has been playing steadily all summer on the Shinnecock Hills links, has made the best gross score of any woman player. She has a swing which closely resembles that of the Scotch professionals, her iron shots are excellent, and she has great coolness and endurance.

At the women's tournament at Shinnecock Hills, on Long Island, recently, Miss Hoyt had to meet some of the best players in the country, for, while the competition was open only to members, subscribers and invited guests, it was virtually almost an open tournament, and many women golfers were present from the best clubs in New York, Pennsylvania and New England.

Ardley players are anxious that the trophies to be won there in October shall remain in the possession of the club, or at least that the members shall make a creditable effort to win them. Mrs. De Witt Cochrane, the club champion; Miss Brooks, the champion; Mrs. John T. Terry, Jr.; Mrs. Charles A. Smith; Mrs. F. L. Eldridge and others are in training.

Miss Anna Sands, who was defeated by Miss Hoyt two years ago, will make another effort for the championship. She is now at Newport, where she has been playing against such tried golfers as Mrs. W. Butler Duncan, Mrs. Foxhall Keene and Miss Alice Rogers.

It is generally conceded, however, that Miss Hoyt's most formidable opponent will be Miss Nellie C. Sargent, the best player in the Essex (Mass.) Country Club, and that means the best in New England. She has several times made the round of eighteen holes in 103. A close second to her is Mrs. R. C. Hooper, who last year made a score of 56 in the first round at the women's golfing championship play.

Although there probably will be no competitors for the championship from Lenox some excellent work is being done on the beautiful links in that place. One of the best players is Miss Leila Vanderbilt Sloane. Others are Miss Marlon Haven, Miss Edith Van de Veer, Miss Caroline Stillman and Mrs. W. A. Taylor.

The West will probably send several able competitors for the championship this year. Miss Longworth of Cincinnati will enter again. Miss Lucy Heron of the same city may compete. Mrs. H. Chaffield Taylor, who played last winter at Alken, S. C., and her sister, Mrs. Reginald de Koren, would worthily represent their club, the Onwentula of Chicago. The Wheaton Club of the same city numbers among its best players Miss Shearson, who has been making medal scores, and who recently made at her club the sixth hole in 5 (the distance being 580 yards and the bogie score for the men 6).



THE ARDLEY CASINO, WHERE THE CHAMPIONS WILL COMPETE.

Miss Clara Longworth of Cincinnati, who won a bronze medal last year, plays regularly in the summer on the Essex County links. Among the other good players there are Mrs. J. Warren Merrill, Miss Madeline Boardman, Miss Margaret Curtis, Mrs. J. T. Linzer, Miss Bacon, Miss Hamlin, Miss Storgis, Mrs. H. B. Purvey, Mrs. Fiske Warren, Mrs. P. V. R. Ely, Miss Shaw, Mrs. William Hooper, Mrs. Ryerson, Mrs. Dwyer, Miss F. Brooke, Mrs. H. C. Ernst, Mrs. S. V. R. Crosby and Miss Gannett.

Miss Cassatt and her sister of Philadelphia, who are on their yacht at Manchester-by-the-Sea, have been doing some fine playing over the Essex links. Miss Cassatt, under unfavorable weather conditions, having made a score of eighteen holes in 100, which, with her handicap of 7, made her score of 107 well down toward the record.

A number of Philadelphia women belong to the cricket club of that city, which has excellent golf links. Mrs. Walter Gorham holds the best record—58 for nine holes—and Mrs. Herman A. Lewis won the handicap cup for 1897 with a net score of 116 for eighteen holes.

The best player of the Devon Golf Club, Philadelphia, is Miss Helen G. Davids, who made nine holes of the Devon links last season in 50. Other prominent players of this club are Mrs. S. C. Price, Miss Steel, Miss Julia Berwind, Mrs. Julian Wilson, Miss Frances McCullough, Mrs. W. C. Bullitt and Miss Margaret Riley, all of whom have won prizes and have played against the teams of other clubs.

Upward of 150 women are enrolled upon the books of the Merion Cricket Club of Haverford, Pa. The record for eighteen holes in 123 is held by Miss E. L. Cassatt.

The most prominent players are Miss Griscom, the Misses Cassatt, Mrs. Yarnell, Mrs. Dougherty and Mrs. Stephenson.

Miss F. C. Griscom was one of the first eight women who qualified for the match play rounds in the Women's National Championship at Essex County last year, and was defeated in the semi-finals by Miss Sargent. Mrs. Fox of the Huntington Valley Club is another Philadelphia woman with an enviable record on the links.

The Morris Country Club (N. J.), which originally was organized exclusively for women, is expected to send one or more representatives to the championship tournament. Miss Helen Shelton, the club champion, is pretty sure to enter. Others who could make a good showing are Mrs. W. W. Fellowes Morgan, a member of the team which won the Metropolitan women's tournament at Ardley last fall; Miss Alice Strong, the former club champion, and Miss C. G. Willis, who recently defeated Miss Shelton.

Another important New Jersey club is the North Jersey Country Club of Paterson, in which Miss E. A. Ryle holds a record of fifty-two for nine holes; Miss E. Scott, fifty-four, and Miss L. Graham, fifty-six.

The Seabright (N. J.) Club has sixty-five members, among the best players being Miss Alice E. Strong, Miss Adele Fitzgerald, Mrs. J. H. Rhodes, Jr., Mrs. Albert Symington and Mrs. W. S. P. Prentice.

In the Brunswick (N. J.) Golf Club Miss Laura Kirkpatrick plays scratch in the club contests, and holds the record of the course. Mrs. J. D. Ashwell (handicap 27) won the cup for women last year. Miss Esther Nichols (handicap 9) being the runner-up.

Although Mrs. Grover Cleveland has not made a record as yet, she shows much interest in the game by appearing at the head of the twenty-one women golfers on the Princeton Club links. Other prominent women in this club are Mrs. Bayard Brodton, Mrs. M. Taylor Pyne, Miss Morris, the Misses Parton, Miss Frothingham and Mrs. W. Drenton Greene.

The Fairfield County (Conn.) Golf Club has some excellent championship material. Miss Janet Sheldon, who will enter at Ardley, has gone around the nine holes of the home links in 40. She made the eighth hole in 5, which the men who play at the club consider a good achievement, and cleared the bunker in front of the tee about 140 yards on her drive.

Miss Benedict formerly held the women's record. Other good players are Miss Churchill, Miss Willard, Miss Curtis, Miss Mason, Mrs. Freeman, Mrs. Boswell. In the Wee Burn Golf Club of Noroton, Conn., Mrs. J. M. Jones holds the record for married women and Miss Julie E. Capen for unmarried women. The Agawam Hunt Club of Providence, R. I., has 110 women members, forty of whom go in for golf. Among the most prominent are Miss Tilden, Miss Goddard, Miss Colt, Miss Child, Miss Gammell, Miss Aldrich, Miss Dwight, Mrs. Hodgman, Mrs. Thurber, Mrs. Dana, Mrs. Hunter, Mrs. Richmond and Mrs. Hopkin.

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THE PRESIDENT'S FLAG.

"The president's flag which has been designed for President McKinley is not exactly a new thing," remarked an officer of the army, "though it is new as far as the idea of a general flag is concerned. The navy got up a president's flag for President Arthur, but he used it but once. He wanted to take an ocean trip up to New York on the presidential yacht, the Dispatch, and the question was raised that under the provisions of the constitution he could not do so, for the reason that the constitution forbids the president leaving the United States while he is president. It was urged on him that if he flew a presidential flag on the Dispatch he would be in the United States, in a legal sense; that is, he would not violate the constitutional provision while sailing under it, even if he did go out on the ocean. General Arthur, who was a lawyer himself, was not exactly wedded to the idea, but he let the opinions of others prevail and he made one trip, but that was all and he would make. Since then the presidential flag has never been used, and I am not exactly clear what has become of it. I am very clear, however, in the opinion that no president will ever make an ocean trip under it, unless there is some change made in that particular provision of the constitution, which is not very likely to happen."

"While at Newport President Arthur had a talk with Justice Miller, then of the United States supreme court, and

THE '98 STRAW HAT.



How it should be worn by ladies and gentlemen, respectively.

Jeremiah Black of Pennsylvania, who was one of the leading constitutional lawyers of the country. They both told him that it mattered not what kind of a flag he flew, or who made it, it was a dangerous proceeding in every particular, and it would be better that it should not be repeated. That settled the presidential flag as far as ocean trips were concerned. During the evening Jeremiah Black told President Arthur that Andrew Johnson, when he was president, once consulted him on a question which involved the same principle. It appears that President Johnson, during a visit to Niagara Falls, took a carriage ride, and without thinking much where the driver was taking him, found himself on the Canadian side of the river. He remained there but a few minutes, returning immediately to the American side. A paragraph got into the newspapers of the time, which annoyed the president so much that he personally requested a number of newspaper writers to refrain from mentioning it. The result of this was that there was but little publicity ever given to the incident. I recently conversed with a newspaper man who saw President Johnson on Canadian soil, but who, at his solicitation, never made any publication of the matter. Judge Black held it unwittingly, he had violated the constitution, and that a departure of one foot from the American shore, under a flag or not, was as much violation as ten or more leagues out to sea."—Washington Star.

The spirit of economy in the Chinese transcends all that can be imagined. The smallest particle of matter is utilized. The old cast off account book of the merchant is cut into pieces and dried to serve instead of glass. It is a six hours' march with a heavy burden without having broken his pasture without saving the two cents his fast, in order to have cost away from home. Nothing is more curious than to see them eat, although with their famous chopsticks, they do not perform all the wonderful feats generally supposed. Everything is served them in bowls, or saucers, and with the chopsticks they raise the pieces of meat, fish to the mouth, with sufficient grace. Each one has a bowl of rice, which he holds near his lips, and with the aid of the chopsticks he pushes the contents into his mouth. It is curious to see them pick up with their chopsticks the grains of rice that fall on the ground. The children are taught this art from their earliest years, nothing must be lost, not even the smallest grain.—St. Louis Republican.

JUST A POINTER.

Hawaiians all become "Christians" through the simple process of an edict—kapoo—of one of the sturdy old Kamehamehas. That worthy king, observing that it was easier to kill an enemy with a rifle than with a club, and that the rifle was the invention of the Christians, took a short cut through the theological mazes of the missionaries who were trying to convert his subjects, and announced that all Hawaiians were from that moment Christians. As he added that he would knock on the head any who objected, the thing was done as fast as his country could deliver his message to his loving subjects.

All native women ride, full-blood, half-caste and white, and everywhere but in Honolulu, ride men's saddles. The low caste ride active ponies in a careless, slovenly manner, but the high castes and whites, sitting astride which is almost a mark of rank—ride with a dash and style that are fine to see. On all the islands but Oahu, and even on that outside of Honolulu, where fashions from "the states" prevail, the women all dress in a gown falling straight from the shoulders, and in this garment, called a holoku, they ride man fashion, the skirts being so very full they need not be divided.

Yol, the staff of life of the native Hawaiians, is made of an esculent root called taro, much resembling a big sweet potato. The taro, raw, is pounded into a thick, stiff paste in wooden troughs, packed in matting and allowed to ferment. When it is to be served this is thinned to a desired consistency in a calabash, and conveyed to the mouth by the fingers. It is pale blue in color and slightly acid in taste, but foreigners soon acquire a liking for it, especially when thinned with milk so that it can be drunk.

Aloha is, in their limited vocabulary, at once a greeting and farewell, a formal expression of regard and of deep love. In the latter case it is increased in warmth and depth of meaning by modifying adjectives annexed instead of prefixed as "Aloha nui," "Aloha nui loa," or even "Aloha nui loa kea!"—and then it is time to speak to papa.

Our soldiers, so say the reports from Honolulu, were greeted with "Alohas" and "leis." The latter are wreaths of flowers, made either to fit around the hat of a man or head of a woman, or more generously to hang over the neck and shoulders. The native women display much art in weaving the abundant flowers into leis of much beauty. No matter how many men may leave a ranch or plantation house, nor how early it may be in the morning, the mistress has been busy with her maids and every guest is decked with a lei. A popular man departing on one of the little inter-island steamers is bade farewell by a hundred friends, who rub noses with him, hug him with long sounds, and then lean his head with less, so that he can scarcely stagger up the gangplank.—New York World.

I dare say you have heard of Paderewski's love for his own particular piano and his absorption therein. He gave proof of his passion in rather a realistic fashion one evening, when young Mr. Alfred Harmsworth, the proprietor of the London Daily Mail and thirty odd other papers, gave an "at home" in his beautiful house in Berkeley square, to which all London west of Bond street seemed to try and seek admission.

There was a long list of artists who had been engaged at "enormous expense," as the bills say, and among these were Paderewski, Melba, Pianco, Johannes Wolff, Elmes, etc., all of whom came with their checks already in their pockets. Paderewski brought his own piano; Melba received three hundred pounds, for which she was to sing three songs, and the others had sums varying from one hundred to two hundred and fifty pounds, according to their importance. Early in the evening there was a tremendous crush, particularly in the neighborhood of the dining room. Nothing seemed to serve to thin the crowd. The music was advertised to begin at 11.30, but owing to the frightful crush, the host decided to turn on the musicians an hour earlier.

So they approached Mr. Paderewski and asked him if he would begin the concert. Certainly he would, and there was an immediate rush for the drawing room. For fifteen minutes the pianist held the audience spellbound with his wonderful music. He played anything and everything and seemed absolutely lost in the chords and cadences of his instrument. Half an hour more, and Paderewski was still playing. The audience began to thin out and seek the neighborhood of the supper room again. Harmsworth commenced to wring his hands in despair, and Melba, who was standing by, with her music in her hand, ready to sing, began to scowl and look glum. No one dared stop Paderewski. Half past 11 and he was still playing. Twelve o'clock, and the great master was fairly reeling in a whirlwind of music, while Melba, with her notes in her hand, and Pianco, with a frown on his face, stood behind the young Napoleon of journalism and cursed between their teeth. Paderewski was having a grand time of it.

Finally, at half past 12, after two hours of fun (for him), he stopped, gave a grand flourish of his right arm, ran his fingers through his hair, and walked out of the room with a most gracious smile on his face. He did not know that he had kept anyone not knowing that he had forgotten his very existence, while Melba and the others fumed and fretted their tempers away. There were exactly eighteen people in the room when Melba sang her one and only song of the evening, and then swept out of the house in a tower of indignation. The others did not get a look in at all.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

"Mary, there's dust on the piano at least six weeks old."
"But, Missis, that's the fault of the last maid. I've only been here three weeks."—Fliegende Blätter.

"Little Harry—Papa, what does 'Guba libre' mean any way?"
"Papa—it means 'Give us the offices or something equally as good.'—Cleveland Leader.

Do not always commence a conversation by allusion to the weather.

A HYMN OF VICTORY.

It is won!
Silent musket, shell and gun,
Flash the tidings east and west!
Boils of all the Christian lands,
Clap your mighty iron hands,
Love has secured the distress,
War is done!

Might was right
In the fierce and stubborn fight!
While the stars waved over the fleet
God was sitting on His throne,
Freedom battled not alone,
Lightnings from the judgment seat
Smote men's sight!

Praise be Thine,
God of battle, power divine!
We, Thy servants, at Thy word,
Flung the banner thou hast blest.
O'er the plaudits and oppressed,
Here, oh, Justice, is thy sword,
Lied as wine!

Now at last
Let the battle rage be past!
To the foe's stricken camp
Let us stretch the brother hand.
Peace unto his troubled land,
And an honored flag once more
To his mast!

—James Brathorn, in Leslie's Weekly.

OUT OF THE JAWS OF A TIGER.

Terrible Adventure of a Young British Telegraph Operator.

HE name I answer to is Ernest Brockman, and my present age twenty-eight. In May, 1896, after having served the Chartered Company as postmaster and telegraphist in Mashonaland, I returned to England for six months' holiday. At the expiration of this period I went back to Africa, making straight for Beira.

About the beginning of October last year I found myself fairly settled down to work in the telegraph camp, about thirty miles distant from Kota-Kota. My mate—the only other white man at that place beside myself—was a stout-hearted Irishman, named Dan Morkel; and we had a following of about sixty Africans. Our camp was established in a small clearing in the great forest, about two hundred yards in circumference. This clearing was almost entirely encircled by oil palms, which stretched away on all sides for countless miles, interspersed at intervals with groups of rubber trees and prickly pears. This open space also contained three regularly made huts, built for us by the natives, while they themselves put up curious little brush-wood shelters for their own use. My friend Morkel occupied one of the huts, the second was used as a storeroom, while I was the occupant of the third. These huts were circular in shape, and about ten feet in diameter. It is necessary here to say a word or two about the construction of the huts. Stout poles, two feet or three feet apart, were first of all driven into the ground to form the skeleton of the hut, and the walls were simply of matting, woven out of strips of shredded bamboo. There was, however, an inner coating of twisted grass and a thatched roof of the same material.

On the fateful day I arose soon after sunrise—say about 5.45 o'clock—and, as I had no very pressing business on hand, I went out into the forest around about for a little shooting, accompanied by two or three of the natives. My luck was not very great, however, although I succeeded in putting a harebeest; and I returned to camp about 4 o'clock, when I had tea with Dan Morkel in the open air. When the meal was over we sat smoking before the big fire our boys had lighted for us, and we continued to tell yarns to one another until nearly 10 o'clock. This gossip in front of the camp fire in the open air was our regular custom on fine nights. At this time the dry season was drawing to a close, and the weather was not quite so warm as it had been. At a little after 10 o'clock I began to yawn, so I arose to my feet and tried to peer out into the extraordinary dense darkness of the night. I said good-night to my companion, and we each went off to our respective huts, intending to go to bed without further delay. I was not sleepy, however, and after getting into bed I commenced to read. I gradually dozed off and lost consciousness. The next thing I remember was waking up suddenly at about midnight and listening to the doleful howlings of the hyenas that surrounded the camp. The silence of the night was strangely oppressive—so much so, in fact, that I thought of going across to Morkel's hut and asking him to come out and have a shot with me. I changed my mind, however, as he was not a keen sportsman, and went noiselessly over to my hut, when I fastened up the door again, and then slipped into bed.

I could not have been there long before I fell into that sound sleep from which I was to have such a ghastly awakening. It was—as near as possible—2 o'clock in the morning when I suddenly became conscious of something moving backward and up and down underneath my bed. Just as consciousness was growing clearer and stronger, a loud, long and indescribable snarl broke the stillness of the night. Though my experience of Africa was not extensive, I instantly realized that my death was under my bed. No other animal, as I knew perfectly well, would be bold enough to come right into my hut in this manner. Now, every one who has been in my feelings in this dreadful situation. Though perfectly conscious of everything that was going on, I was unable to utter a sound. My heart beat as though it would burst, and its tremendous throbbings almost suffocated me. I was almost fainting with terror at the thought of so dreadful a fate. After a moment or two I became aware that the tiger had got from under the bed and was snuffing his way along the edge, perhaps a little puzzled by the mosquito curtains. I then seemed to realize that I must do something, and instinctively, yet so noise-

lessly as possible. I huddled all the pillows and bedclothes up over my head and face, actuated by the same instinct, perhaps, which prompts little boys and girls to dive under the bedclothes when afraid of the bogeyman. No sooner had I done this than the tiger, with a horrible purr, purr, grabbed me by the right shoulder and dragged me out on to the floor, bedclothes and all. The brute immediately commenced to suck the blood that streamed down my neck and chest, and every time I moved he bit them more savagely; as I raised my knees to get into a crouching protective position, he gave me a little pat with his paws that nearly broke my leg, and inflicted a dreadful wound. After a moment or two of awful experience on the floor of the hut the monster dropped me out of his mouth, placed one proud and massive paw on my chest, and then, throwing back his noble head, gave one, two, three, four terrific roars of triumph and defiance. As these mighty, reverberating sounds died away in deep, hoarse growls I could hear a still more frightful uproar outside. The Africans were firing off their guns like mad—the wonder is they never killed each other.

It seems that Morkel was awakened at the first roar, and without a moment's delay he got out of bed, put on his trousers and hat, and then sailed forth with his rifle, thinking that the tiger must at least be very close to the camp, judging from the loudness of the roar he himself heard. He made his way, or rather felt his way, over to my hut, doubtless wondering why I had not come out to meet him. He was guided partly by the excited cries of the Kaffirs, and partly by the loud purrs of the fearful brute that had got me. When Morkel got to the door he cried out: "Brockman, where are you? Speak to me, for God's sake!" I heard him, as, indeed, I had heard everything else, but was absolutely unable to utter a sound, though I was fully aware that my life depended upon it. Morkel must have worked around my hut and seen the hole made by the tiger, which simply pushed the poles on one side, and then tore out the mat walls and crawled in under my bed. Then, of course, poor Dan realized what had happened, and he ran around to the other side and kicked the door down.

All this time the only thing I seemed to take an interest in was the loud, sipping suck, suck made by the tiger as he drew my life blood into his sucking jaws. I could not realize the full horror of the thing. I had been lying on my back on the floor of the hut with my neck and head resting against the side when Morkel kicked in the door. As he did so the tiger drove his terrible fangs into my right groin, and next moment, with another loud purr, he leaped out of the hut into the darkness—almost into Morkel's face.

You may imagine Dan Morkel's feelings as he grouped around in the inky darkness, screaming out first to one African and then to another to bring lighted bunches of grass, for God's sake. He found his way into my hut, and on feeling in the bed he placed his hand on a large pool of blood, which gave unmistakable information as to what had happened. The tiger ran across the clearing with me for about thirty yards and put me down under a big baobab tree. Even as he ran he was sucking violently, and as the flesh became dry in one place he let me half drop out of his jaws, and then hit savagely in another place and commenced to suck again. I lay on my back at the base of the tree with the tiger on the top of me, occasionally gazing at me with his great, luminous, greenish-yellow eyes, which filled me with unutterable loathing and horror, so expressionless and cold were they, yet so diabolical in their ruthless cruelty. I ought to tell you that from the very first I had not ceased to wonder how it was that the tiger didn't kill me outright—either by biting my head or tearing me to pieces with his terrible claws. But the tiger seemed perfectly content and quiet with his prey. I felt his long, rough tongue scraping up my thighs and abdomen, and as it crept up higher and higher I felt little gusts of his horrible, stinking breath, which was so utterly vile and loathsome that I thought I should faint, so intense was the disgust that filled me. I half-turned my head away, but still the long, greedy tongue rose higher and higher toward my throat. Up to this time I had been reflecting in a strangely calm manner on the curious aspects of this frightful affair, precisely as though I were a disinterested outsider instead of the dying victim of the man-eater.

As I felt the tiger's carrion-soiled jaws near my face and throat, however, I was seized with terror, and instinctively I threw up both arms and thrust them far in between his jaws, and, indeed, almost down his throat.

As I did so the monster snapped off three fingers of my right hand, and, horrible as it may seem to the reader, I actually left my arms and hands lying idly in the tiger's jaws. "Thank God," I thought, "he is satisfied with sucking the bleeding fingers he has bitten off, and as long as I can keep him at arm's length with my hands in his mouth I will have yet a few moments of life left for earnest prayer." And I prayed—God, how I prayed! Sometimes it seemed to me it was a little hard to die in this way, and I felt I didn't want to leave my bones in that horrible place. My life, however, was fast ebbing away, and later on I didn't seem to mind it so much. I grew fainter and fainter, and—so I am told—I kept moaning feebly.

During all this time the boys kept screaming "Nkanga, Nkanga!" (the tiger, the tiger) just as though they themselves were in any danger in the lofty trees up which they had swarmed. Poor Dan Morkel was simply waltzing around the clearing in utter bewilderment of agony of mind. The appalling blackness of the night added a horror to the thing which no pen could describe. At last my friend did induce two of the Africans to make a couple of torches of dry grass, and by the lurid and uncertain light of these Morkel was enabled, though very indistinctly, to see the tiger standing over my prostrate body. He was an enormous, gaunt brute, over ten feet in length, and with a luxuriant tawny mane that imparted to him a most majestic appearance. Dan told me afterward that as he approached with his gun I was moaning or crooning softly to myself. Up to this time my unfortunate companion was afraid to shoot lest he should kill me instead of the tiger. He screamed out: "Keep cool, Brockman!"—a funny admonition this—"only keep cool, and I will do what I can for you!" As he approached the tiger took his fangs out of my groin, which was by this time a mere pulp, and he faced about, growling and snarling horribly, and with one big paw on my chest.

How Morkel kept his head at ten paces from the tiger I don't know, but anyhow, he levelled his rifle and fired. The tiger immediately staggered back a few paces, clear of my body, for he had been hit fairly in the eye, and the ball, after touching the brain, had come out through the lower jaw, which it had broken badly. Morkel instantly proceeded to reload, but he was in such a desperate hurry that the lever of his rifle jammed, and he found himself practically helpless. Will it be believed that this desperate man, now fairly at his wits' end, rushed forward toward the tiger and dealt him a terrific blow on the head with the stock of his rifle? This did the tiger no harm, whereas Morkel's gun was literally crumpled up. My friend, however, at once informed his torch-bearer to run over to the hut and get my rifle, and with this he killed the tiger in two other shots.

It is important to remember that when Morkel's first shot rang out in the night air the tiger had been worrying, biting and sucking me for about thirty minutes. Well, the moment the brute retreated from me I actually got up on to my legs and ran for twenty or thirty yards! Then I fell like a stone to the earth, and I remember no more until the next day, when I found myself in warm bath that had been prepared by Morkel to wash my wounds—of which I had one and twenty! My poor friend tells me that my naked body presented so shocking a revolting spectacle—my hands, groins and thighs being chewed and bloodless, like paper pulp—that he nearly lost his reason and became delirious. All that night, however, my poor heroic companion had sat at my bedside until daybreak, and well do I remember that with awakened consciousness came the first poignant shock of agony from my wounds.

When Dr. Prentice saw me at the mission station he told me that my case was utterly hopeless. My right leg, I was told, would have to go, but owing to my condition it was deemed inadvisable to amputate it immediately on my arrival. Then there was no chloroform at the mission station, and the ether had gone wrong through the climate, and therefore would not act. Thus I had to lie conscious and screaming in agony while the doctor was cutting and carving away the mortified flesh from all parts of my tormented body. It is perfectly clear that my day had not come, for all the bites in the thigh had missed the artery by about an eighth of an inch! And, night after night I went through the whole fearful business again. Ghastly, horrible nightmares took possession of me, and I would have gone raving mad were it not for the powerful opiates that were administered. A stunning door, the sudden appearance of a man before me, anything and everything threw me into a perfect agony of terror, pitiful to witness. My mind and reason were all but gone, and I, who had been a giant of strength, was like a timid little child, a mere wreck of a man in mind and body.—The Wide World Magazine.

Heroes Who Don't Drink.

The recent brilliant English victory in the Sudan was won by a force composed exclusively of total abstainers. For months Sir Herbert Kitchener has denied all liquor to his troops, with the result that, in one of the deadliest of climates, no army has ever had so little sickness, been in such magnificent physical and moral training, or won hard-fought battles after forced marches of such extraordinary character. No wonder that the total abstinence principle in warfare is being pondered by military authorities throughout the world.

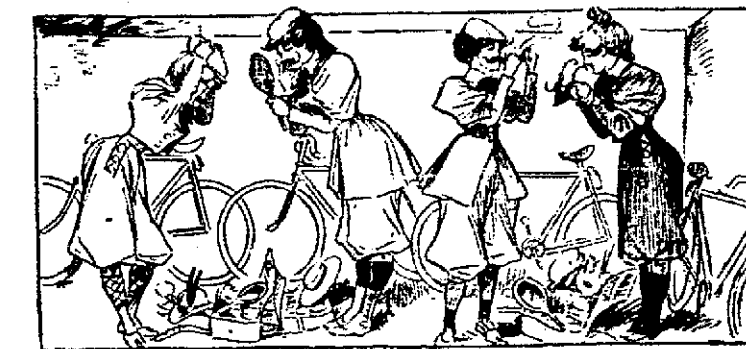
The death rate of Gibraltar was reduced from 29.25 per 1000 in 1886 to 19.52 in 1896.

TROUBLE IN ENGLAND OVER A RECENT PRACTICE SOLVED.

From Judy.



Landlord—This is a respectable 'o use. No such looking females can't come in.



Chorus of maidens—It's lucky we brought our make-up.



Landlord—Good evenin', gentlemen. Bed and breakfast? Certainly. Please walk right in, gentlemen!

QUESTIONS ASKED TO BE ANSWERED.

Phil May in Punch.



"I say, Bill, wot's a prodigal?"
"Why, a prodigal's a sort o' cove as keeps on comin' back."

MUCH MORE TO THE POINT.

From Punch.



Nurse—Tommy, there's some jam on your cheek.
Tommy (with interest)—There isn't any worth eating, is there?

THE KING'S HIGHWAY.

Oh, a royal road is the King's Highway,
And rattle the vast domain.
Trot its passing marks with a granite
And splendidly out in train.
There are forests grand with a glory gray
That dwell in their stored deeps,
And out on the hills on the other hand
A royal road is the King's Highway.
Silver trooks run down from the purple
Hills
To ring a drinking song.
For all the King's Highway,
And the King is passing now.
Oh, a gracious road is the King's Highway,
And its luxury seems full sweet
To royally making a calm survey
Of all that its gaze shall meet.
There is tribute paid from the burdened
neigh.
And the forests bring forth their share,
While the silver song of the laughing
brook
Is good for my heart to hear.
And I may be rather a haughty king,
It left to myself to say,
For estates so wide bring a lofty pride
To a king on his own highway.
In a crownless way I'm going along—
Just joggling my easy way.
For its well to know of your kingdom, oh,
And who has the rent to pay.
And the other tramp with a toga torn—
Grown rattered, as togas will—
Has never a thought of my royal claim
To forest and field and hill.
So I laugh within at the cheat without
And royally make my way,
For the world bows low to a king. Heigh-
ho!
And I am the king to-day.
—George E. Bowen, in Chicago Record.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Landlady—"What do you think of the cheese?" Boarder—"Well, it has its strong points."—Standard.
What we call aping in case of a monkey, we call fashion in the case of men and women.—Fliegende Blätter.
Mrs. Youngwife—"I'm very sorry, darling, but the cake is heavy." Mr. Y.—"Ah, I see; it was the light that failed."

"Parker always exaggerates everything so." "Yes; he can't even start an account at the bank without over-drawing it."

"These are very much worn," said the shopkeeper. "Well, then, show me something quite new," said Mrs. Buttercup.—Pick-Me-Up.

First-Nighter—"What! Every seat taken?" Ticket-Seller—"Every one. But there will be plenty after the first act. I saw a rehearsal."—Tit-Bits.

Mickey—"Say, Jimmy, what does pyrotechnics mean?" Jimmy—"Aw! dat's jest what folks call fireworks when dey wants ter put on legs!"—Puck.

"You seem to have no aim at all," said the Elderly Person. "I," replied the Idle Youth, "do not need any. I am not going into the navy."—Indiana Journal.

Friend—"I suppose you've had some hard experience?" Returned Klondiker—"Oh, yes; I've seen times when we hadn't a thing but money."—Tit-Bits.

He—"Could you learn to love a man that had no employment?" She—"Well, he'd be around so much that I'd have lots of chance to practice."—St. Louis Star.

She—"So Mr. Sapper has just celebrated his golden wedding." He—"Golden wedding? Why, he's only just got married." She—"Yes, but the girl has \$100,000."

"Those Perkins girls seem to be popular." "Popular? Their father has advertised for bids to build a barb-wire trocha around the house."—Chicago Record.

Fools coast hills that angels fear to tread. You can't always judge a man's speed by the make of his wheel. Scorch and the world will scorch with you; mope and you'll fall behind.

The General—"I have stood unmoved when shells were bursting around me. Could you?" Romeo Barnstormer—"Well, that would depend a great deal upon the age of the eggs."—Life.

Mr. Newlywed (after the first family jar)—"We'll live in a flat, that's all there is about it." Mrs. Newlywed—"It's bad enough to live with a flat without living in a flat."—Adams (Mass.) Freeman.

Optician—"My dear sir, your case is hopeless." Customer—"And am I doomed to blindness?" Optician—"It is inevitable. I think you'd better look at my beautiful line of artificial eyes at once."—Jeweler's Weekly.

She—"Doesn't the elimination of the word 'obey' from the marriage service show that women are becoming more independent?" He—"In my opinion it shows that they are becoming more truthful."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Smith—"Did many of the passengers go to hear Dr. Fourthly preach in the main cabin this morning?" Brown—"Yes; but most of them left when he announced his text?" Smith—"What was it?" Brown—"Cast thy bread upon the waters."

Hoax—"What keeps Churchmouse so poor?" Hoax—"He has a bad memory for faces." Hoax—"What has that to do with it?" Hoax—"He can't remember his creditors, and they pounce on him in the street before he can dodge."—Philadelphia Record.

"Why, Mr. Grumpy," exclaimed his old friend, whom he had not seen for years, "your daughter looks just the same as she did when a baby." "Well, she's not the same by a good deal. Then you could never get her to sleep. Now you can never get her to wake up when you want her to."—Detroit Free Press.

"A gentleman who had grown wealthy was in the habit of taking his children out of the city for a drive, and showing them a one-story house, pointing it out to them, with pride, as the place where they were born," says an exchange. A cyclone demolished the house; and upon the next visit one of the children exclaimed, "Oh, dear! dear! We were not born anywhere now!"

ENDED.

Allen County Fair Comes to an Abrupt Finale.

WERE NO RACES TO-DAY.

The Fair Would Have Ended All Previous Events Had It Not Been For the Rain—Fair Board Fully Disappointed.

The elements that dispense snow, hail, cold and rain have been very ungrateful to the fair association, especially in the way of rain.

The first day of the fair dawned bright and clear and not a threatening cloud foretold the onslaught booked to arrive later.

The day passed and went down in the history of Allen county as the biggest opening day of a fair ever known. The members of the fair board were delighted and proud preparations were made for yesterday's races, but with the morning came the drizzling rain. The weather man had been only bluffing with the association, and as a consequence a portion of the races were postponed and the crowds were materially decreased. For thousands of people would have no doubt been in attendance had the day dawned as Wednesday. But as it was, however, the fair board were out in the rain, but there was a sprinkling of competitors from the rural districts. Today, however, an exact repetition of yesterday, and the fair board was again doomed to disappointment. There were no races to-day, and thus the Allen County Fair comes to an end.

THE RACES.

THEY WERE GOOD YESTERDAY CONSIDERING THE HEAVY TRAC.

Taking into consideration the heavy condition of the course yesterday afternoon, the races were good, and everybody was well pleased. The races did not begin until 2:30 o'clock. The first on the program was a three-fourth mile dash, in which the following horses were entered and all ran: Darius, Albert L. Velida and Francis B. The race was won by Darius with Albert L. second, Valid third and Francis B. fourth.

2:19 FROG.

This race was fairly good and was for a purse of \$200. The following horses were entered: Wilkes, Zip, Marie, Honeycomb, Nelson, Moore, Compton, Robert B. and Thorndike. Marie, Moore, Thorndike and Robert B. were the only horses in the race, however, and if the track had been fast, they would have been in a perfect race. The first heat was won by Marie, second by Robert B., third by Moore, and fourth by Thorndike.

In the second heat Marie again took the lead and held it to the finish, with Robert B. a length behind and Marie third and Thorndike fourth.

The third heat found Marie E. in the lead for the first half, when Moore broke but Marie got a "move" on himself and went skimming around the outside of the home stretch. The result was Marie came under the wire first, while Robert B. got second place with Marie third and Thorndike brought up the rear. The race was won by Marie. Best time, 2:24 1-4.

FREE-FOR-ALL RACE.

This race was the banner one of the afternoon. It was for a purse of \$300 and some decidedly fine horses were entered. The first heat was won by Arlington, who has a record of 2:8 1-3, in a walk away. The heat was a pretty one. Col. Bill got second place, Salarian third and Joe Mooney fourth. In the second heat Arlington again took the lead and kept it, but Salarian was not far behind and made him hustle. After Salarian came Col. Bill followed by Mooney bringing up the rear.

The third heat was the prettiest of all. Arlington took the lead, but lost his feet. Col. Bill then took it and kept it until the home stretch, on the last half was reached, when Arlington, who had been left far behind by the break, went swiftly around Colonel and reached the wire fully 25 yards in the lead. This caused loud and prolonged applause. The race was won by Arlington. Best time, 2:21 1-4.

The 2:28 trot for a purse of \$200 was postponed until to-day.

AND IT RAINED.

No thefts have been reported. If to-day had been pretty the crowds at the fair would have been great.

The weather man seems to have it in for the members of the fair association.

Two kids got into a scrap yesterday afternoon during the races, and caused more excitement than did the races.

The judges are John Kerr, Thomas Sullivan and John Ashton. Messrs. J. C. Linnehan and W. S. Botkins are the timers. Phil Blume is the starter. All are well known horsemen.

The novelty race yesterday afternoon occasioned considerable amusement. There were three entries. One rig belonging to John King was of tin and of tin and tin. The race was won by King, with Crider second and

Conrad last. It was a decidedly a laughing affair.

Just as the races were concluded last evening and the big balloon was being inflated and almost ready to carry its female passenger up into the mysteries of the celestial, the bottom of nature's reservoir seemed to fall out and for a short time the water fell in torrents. There was a rush and a crush, and myriads of umbrellas shot upwards, yet all made a dive for the art pavilion, and many suffered in their efforts to gain admittance there. In the crush were women with children, the young man and his sweetheart, and last but not least, the husband and wife, and all were slightly injured more or less. One mother's babe came very near smothering, but fortunately its position as held by the loving mother was noticed in time. Pantheism reigned supreme and the big hall fairly shook with the surging mass of humanity beneath its roof.

EVENTS TO-NIGHT.

Allen Lodge, I. O. O. F.
Golden Gate Rebecca Lodge.
Golden Gate Union.
I. O. O. M.
Opera House—Jessie Mae Hall.
B. of E. T.
K. of P.
Bowling Club.

PERSONAL NOTES.

Late Records of Limaites Abroad and Visitors in Our City.

D. E. Bamer, Jr. of Delphos, was in the city to-day.

Mr. J. W. VanWormer, of Bradland, Pa., the agent of Lima field, is here visiting his brother, Charles Ackerman.

Misses Maud VanWormer and Bessie Reinholdt spent last Sunday in St. Marys.

Attorney D. J. Brotherton, of Delphos, connected legal business in the city to-day.

Mrs. E. E. Nye, of Harrod, is a visitor at the home of Mr. W. D. Pepple, in East Market street.

Mrs. F. G. Curtis and baby, of Zanesville, are the guests of Mrs. J. P. Haller, of West Wayne street.

Mr. Philip Gutmann, of Guinnman, is in the city visiting his cousin, Mrs. Bert Costes, and husband.

General Manager Currie, of the Lima Railway Company, is expected home from a business trip to Wheeling, W. Va., to-morrow.

WATSON'S WEATHER.

Clearing to-night, fair Saturday morning, and cooler.

ABOUT THE CITY.

Late Local News in a Condensed Form for Busy Readers.

Stella Rahner, a nurse staff will die this evening.

The employees of the court house enjoyed a day off yesterday. They attended the fair.

Joseph Morgan, of 207 South Elizabeth street, died Monday morning at his home in Wood county. She is 82 years of age.

J. W. Allen has filed a damage suit against Isaac Ludwig, both of whom live in Marion township. In his petition the plaintiff claims slander as his grounds for the suit, averring that Ludwig had repeatedly accused him of stealing things from him. He claims that his name and reputation has been injured to the extent of \$1,000, hereon, and asked that that amount of damages be awarded him.

For broken surfaces, sores, insect bites, burns, skin diseases and especially piles there is one reliable remedy, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. When you call for DeWitt's don't accept counterfeits or frauds. You will not be disappointed with DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. H. F. Vorkamp, northeast corner North and Main.

There will be a special meeting of Lima Lodge K. of P. to-night to arrange for the funeral of brother John Popp. D. H. Simpson, C. C.

Waukesha Hygea Water, the purest water on earth, 10c. a gallon at Watson's.

SECOND OHIO

May Soon Receive Orders to Move to the Philippine Islands.

The Second Ohio, admitted by Secretary Alger to be one of the best regiments he has yet inspected, will soon receive orders to break camp at Knoxville and go to either Cuba or the Philippine Islands.

COLUMBUS, O., June 13, 1898. I have used Lincoln's Catarrh Balm and find it the best medicine I ever used for the purpose.

D. L. WILLIAMS,
430 E. Long St.
For sale at Vorkamp's, Melville's and Ashton's drug stores.

Don't fail to read the want ads. in THE NEWS. You will find something there of interest to you.

Watson has two cars of Peaches on track.

DESERVED PROMOTION.

Dr. L. J. Stueber Advanced From Regimental to Brigadier Surgeon.

Dr. L. J. Stueber, surgeon of the Second regiment who is home on a furlough, received a message this morning announcing his promotion from regimental to brigadier surgeon. The doctor is not at all elated over his promotion, as he would prefer remaining with the regiment to take care of our own boys. He will probably report for duty in a few days.

DARING

Was the Robbery Committed on Harrison Avenue

This Morning—Thief Secured Over \$100—John Munnagh Was the Victim.

John Munnagh, who resides on Harrison avenue, was awakened from his slumbers about 1 o'clock this morning by the presence of a burglar in his room. When he opened his eyes he was looking into the muzzle of a revolver in the hand of his burglarship. The fellow held the revolver in one hand and Mr. Munnagh's trousers in the other. Threatening to kill Mr. Munnagh and his wife if they made a move, he backed from the room and disappeared down the stairway. Mr. Munnagh reached for his revolver and fired at the retreating robber but in his excitement shot himself in the right hand. The thief escaped with \$115, which he removed from Mr. Munnagh's trousers.

All members of Lima Lodge, No. 200 B. of E. T., will meet at their hall this evening at 7:30 o'clock to make arrangements to attend funeral of Patrick Moriarty.

When you call for DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve the great pile cure, don't accept anything else. Don't be talked into accepting a substitute, for riles, for sores, for burns. H. F. Vorkamp, northeast corner North and Main.

GOD-SPEED

These Two Members of Company C on Their Way.

Corporal Ashton and Private McGinnis Return to Camp After Thirty Days' Furlough—Glad to Go Back.

Corporal Paul Ashton and Private Harry McGinnis left yesterday for Knoxville, Tenn., where they will join the remainder of the boys of Company C, after being home on a 30 days' furlough. Both young men are well and favorably known, and their departure caused much regret to their legion of friends. The brave young men were glad that they were going back, and said so smilingly. After once experiencing the vicissitudes of an army career, if it is not, like many, too harsh, there seems to be an inexplicable fascination which brings as a halo about the young soldier's life, and makes him long for the army again.

This is the way Paul Ashton and Mr. McGinnis expressed it yesterday, when asked if they wanted to go back, and there is no doubt but that they ought to know. The boys were overjoyed and seemed as anxious to go as they did on that bright spring day in April when all nature seemed to be smiling and beckoning to them to go back to the army. As they were about to leave, they were surrounded by a large crowd of people, who were all wishing them good-bye. The boys were all in high spirits, and were all wishing to go back to the army. They were all in high spirits, and were all wishing to go back to the army.

God speed Corporal Ashton and Private McGinnis.

You remember how mean you feel last fall when you first put on your heavy underwear. Avoid a repetition by buying from the Knisely Shirt Co.

F. E. HARMAN LEADS.

His Display at the Fair Was One of the Finest Ever Presented.

F. E. Harman's exhibit in the art hall at the fair grounds, was more elaborate this year than ever before. His stock is so large and so varied that only a slight idea can be given of its excellence in an exhibit of this kind. Suffice it to say that Mr. Harman's display was elaborate and beautiful. It attracted the crowds and only favorable comments were heard. Since the fair one year ago Mr. Harman has added a furniture department to his big store, and like the rest of the establishment, it is up-to-date in every detail and in creating it Mr. Harman has sustained his reputation for being one of the most enterprising business men and one of the greatest hustlers in Ohio.

PROVOST GUARD

From the Second Ohio Detailed to Patrol the Streets.

Has Been Reduced to Thirty Men—Sick Furloughs Granted.

Knoxville, Tenn., Sept. 23.—The provost guard detail from the Second Ohio, which was detailed to patrol the streets of the city, has been reduced to thirty men. They are now detailed to patrol the streets of the city, and are all in high spirits. They are all in high spirits, and are all wishing to go back to the army.

A number of sick furloughs were granted Second Ohio convalescents yesterday, as follows: Privates Snodgrass, Company K, to Auburn, Mead, O.; John Hines, Company F, to Bellefontaine, O.; W. C. Kront, Company D, to Van Wert, O.; C. A. Oberlin, Company G, to Dunkirk, Pa.; R. H. Stevenson, Company F, to Bellefontaine.

A stubborn cough or tickling in the throat yields to One Minute Cough Cure. Harmless in effect, reaches the right spot, reliable and just what is wanted. It acts at once. H. F. Vorkamp, northeast corner North and Main.

FUNERALS.

Last Sad Rites to be Performed Over the Bodies

Of the Two Railroad Accident Victims To-morrow Morning at Eight O'Clock—Will be Largely Attended.

The funeral arrangements of the two victims in the awful Leipsic wreck have been completed. The funeral ceremonies over all that is mortal of Engineer John Popp will be held to-morrow morning at 8 o'clock, at the Popp residence in the Kibby block, South Main street. Rev. Mr. Thompson will be in charge, and the K. P. and B. of L. E. will attend in a body. The services will be impressive and a large concourse of people will be in attendance.

After the services at the house the funeral cortege will proceed to the L. E. & W. depot, where the remains will be taken to St. Marys for interment. The body of Mr. Popp is blackened and burned horribly, but not so much as the body of the other victim. The body of the other victim is in good condition, and will be taken to the same place for interment.

MR. MORIARTY'S FUNERAL. The funeral services of Brakeman Moriarty will be held to-morrow morning at 8 o'clock at St. Rose church, corner Rev. Father Mooney or Rev. Mooney officiating. His body is so badly mangled that the casket will not be opened. The life of the dead man was insured in the sum of \$2,200. Interment will be made in beautiful Gethsemane cemetery.

More than twenty million free samples of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve have been distributed by the manufacturer. What better proof of their confidence in its merits do you want? It cures piles, burns, scalds, sores, in the shortest space of time. H. F. Vorkamp, northeast corner North and Main.

Waukesha Hygea Water is pure, 10c. a gallon at Watson's.

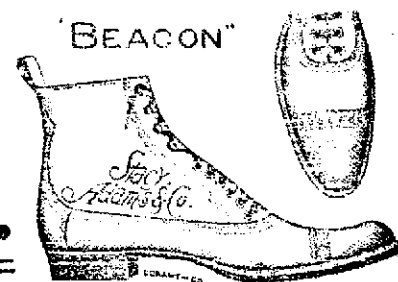
Made to your measure. That's the way to have your shirts. Have the Knisely Shirt Co. build you some that way.

Get your oil lenses at the News of fee.

LET'S GO TO GOODING'S FOR SHOES.

FALL STYLES

NOW READY.



We invite your inspection, and will depend upon the merits of the Shoes at the prices, and nothing else, to make it plain why our Shoes always get preference. You will find in our stock all the

New and Fashionable Lasts For Fall and Winter Wear.

We are safe in saying that such Shoes have never been sold at a range of prices as low as ours, namely \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$5.00, all sizes, widths AAA to E.

Our Claim for the Best is Proven by Comparison and That is All We Ask.

You Can All Talk

BUT WHEN IT COMES TO Children's School Shoes

We have the kind that wear. Our boys' and girls' Wear-well Shoes at \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50 a pair are worth 25 per cent more money.

You will find this a modern shoe store and you will have no trouble in getting what you want. Our prices are always very reasonable. It's your regular trade we want at



GOODING'S,

230 North Main Street.